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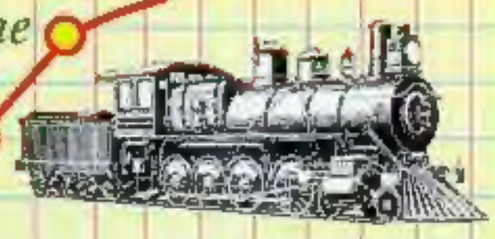

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the usual gang of idiots

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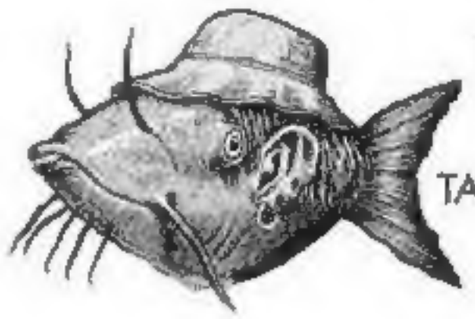

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT:
Random Samplings of Reader Mail...2

THE SHIP HITS THE FANS DEPARTMENT:
"Trypanic" (A MAD Movie Satire)...4

SICK WILLIE DEPTARTMENT:
White House Internship Official Application...10

ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPARTMENT:
Monroe &...Space Camp...12

VOTED MOST LIKELY TO CONCEIVE DEPARTMENT:
Prom Mom...15

THE YOUTH IS OUT THERE DEPARTMENT:
The Generation X-Files...16

TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPARTMENT:
A Tomb With a View...19

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT:
A MAD Look at Las Vegas...20

PLANET OF THE GAPES DEPARTMENT:
MAD's Guide to Who's Who Outside *The Today Show* Window...24

CAUTION! RECONSTRUCTION AHEAD DEPARTMENT:
Body Modification Trends of the Future...26

"A couch potato follows the path of least existence!"
—Alfred E. Neuman

THE COMMANDER-IN-HEAT DEPARTMENT:
How Many Bimbos Can You Find in This Oval Office Picture?...29

UP SKIT'S CREEK DEPARTMENT:
MAD TV Vs. Saturday Night Live: The Score So Far...30

HARD LEARNED DEPARTMENT:
MAD Examines the High Costs of Education...32

NEW KIDS ON THE SCHLOCK DEPARTMENT:
Letters to Hanson...34

THE SCHMUCKS STOP HERE DEPARTMENT:
Melvin & Jenkins' Guide to Party Going...37

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT:
Spy Vs. Spy...40

BEHIND THE DUPLICATE BALL DEPARTMENT:
COPies...42

POP OFF VIDEO

VH-DUMB DEPARTMENT:
MAD's Pop Off Video Preview...45

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPARTMENT:
MAD's Celebrity Cause-of-Death Betting Odds...48

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT:
"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones...Various Places Around The Magazine

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LETTERS • AND • TOMATOES • DEPARTMENT

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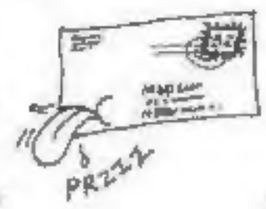


THE GREAT WHITE NORTH

I have noticed that you don't print very many Canadian letters. Why not? Are we not important enough to get into your crummy magazine?

Brian Amos
Saskatchewan, Canada

Famous Amos — It's not that you and your fellow Canadians are unimportant. It's strictly a matter of finances. Thanks to a weak exchange rate, when a Canadian sends his bribe money to have his letter printed, there's barely enough to cover expenses. You follow, eh! —Ed.

I'm a Canadian in southern Ontario, and I've been reading your magazine for about eight years, eh! I like it, but I don't understand why you never make fun of us Canadians. Why is that? Also, Why don't you have any classified advertising? I think you should.

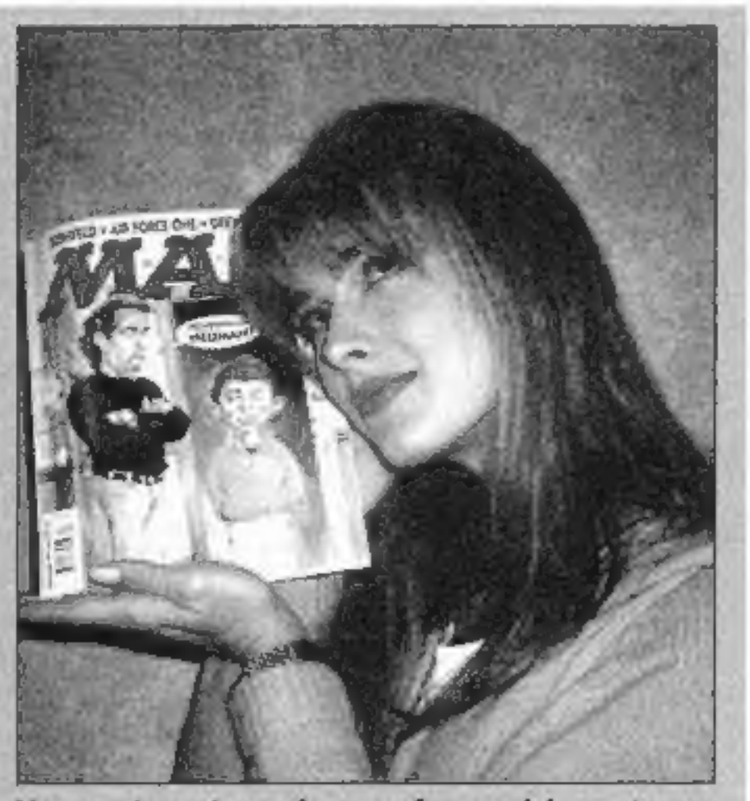
Chad Irish
Ontario, Canada

Chad — Thank you for your letter and your wonderful suggestions. We will bring them up for discussion at our next editorial meeting. —Ed.
P.S. An extra special thank you for including your bribe money in American currency! —Ed.

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

I have been a dedicated reader of MAD for more years than I care to count, and will be for many years to come. Hopefully, the next few years will be courtesy of you! Enclosed is a picture of Brooke Shields holding a copy of MAD #364 in which her character in *Suddenly Susan* is spoofed ("NBC's Desperate Plans for Seinfeld Spinoffs"). I am lucky enough to have a great brother-in-law who is a writer and co-producer of the show; he somehow (by means I'm sure we'd rather not know about!) got Brooke to pose. As a lowly paid elementary school teacher, I need all the freebies I can get!

Jan Aptaker
Los Angeles, CA



You get an A+, a happy face rubber stamp and a gold star, teach! Unfortunately, you don't get a three-year subscription! Just Kidding! It's in the mail! Jan, kudos, we love our Miss Brooke's photo! —Ed.

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HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 369, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

ORIGINAL MAD ART AUCTION!

There will be an auction of original MAD artwork on Friday, June 5 at Sotheby's Auction House in New York City! Artwork will include major MAD covers by Norman Mingo and black and white artwork by the Usual Gang of Idiots. Catalogues for this auction will be available one month prior to the auction and can be ordered by calling Sotheby's Subscriptions at 1-800-444-3709. Approximate cost: $27. Visit the MAD AOL site or see the next Letters Page for more information!

PLAYING THE RACE CAR

As many NHRA (National Hot Rod Association) fans already know, there is a new kid on the track. It's the "What Me Worry" kid Alfred E. Neuman! The "MAD Racing — Unsafe at Any Speed" car (A custom funny car with speeds of over 300 mph) debuted on the Warner Brothers studio lot in Los Angeles this past January. In the photo on the left, a guy in an Alfred E. Neuman suit introduces the car and its driver, Jerry Toliver. In the second photo, who should drop by but Drew Carey, star of *The Drew Carey Show* (duh)! The car will be racing around the country, so watch for it on TNN, ESPN or at a drag racing track near you! Be sure to stop by and say hello and offer some driving tips to Jerry Toliver! Unfortunately, Drew Carey won't be there! Fa! For more information, visit the web site NHRA.com!

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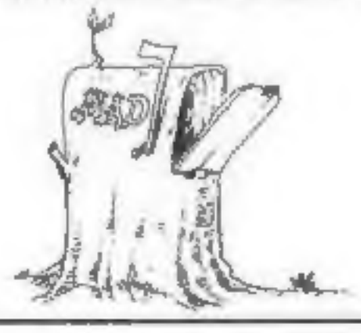
IT WAS "THE BEST OF" TIME..

Once again we are proud to present a reader's choices of what he felt were MAD's best articles from 1997!

Here are my choices for best of 1997:

Best Movie Satire: Howeird Stern, Private Putz (#359)
Best TV Satire: Mil-Lemon-ium (#358)
Best Article: (Tie) PETArd's Animal Rights Newsletter (#356) and Six Degrees of Separation Between Anyone and Anything (#363)
Best Satire of a Movie That Deserved it: The Last Word on Jurass-has-had-it Park (#361)
Best Satire of a TV Show That Deserved it: The Droop Carey Show (#364)
Best Lighter Side of: (#355)
Best Spy Vs. Spy: (#357)
Best Tales From the Duck Side: The Beer Hunter (#364)
Best Cover: Alfred Bungee Jumping (#360)
Best Back Cover: Wiley Willy (#359)
Best Fold-In: Female Recruits (#357)
Best Alfred E. Neuman Quote: (#363)
Best Melvin & Jenkins: Guide to Dating (#363)
Best Monroe: A Day at the Beach (#358)
Best Aragones MAD Look At: Racism (#356)
Best Super Special: Tales Calculated to Drive You MAD #1
Best Overall Issue: (#363)

Doug Anderson
Concord, NC



We wonder how many readers will send in their picks for the best of 1998 next year! —Ed.

WRESTLEMANIAC

I am usually satisfied reading everything in MAD. But in issue #366's "Pro Wrestling by the Numbers" you said that Yokozuna had the biggest breasts and that Sunny had the second biggest. A true wrestling fan would know that Sable has bigger breasts than Yokozuna and Sunny put together.

Alex Reed
Lyons, KS

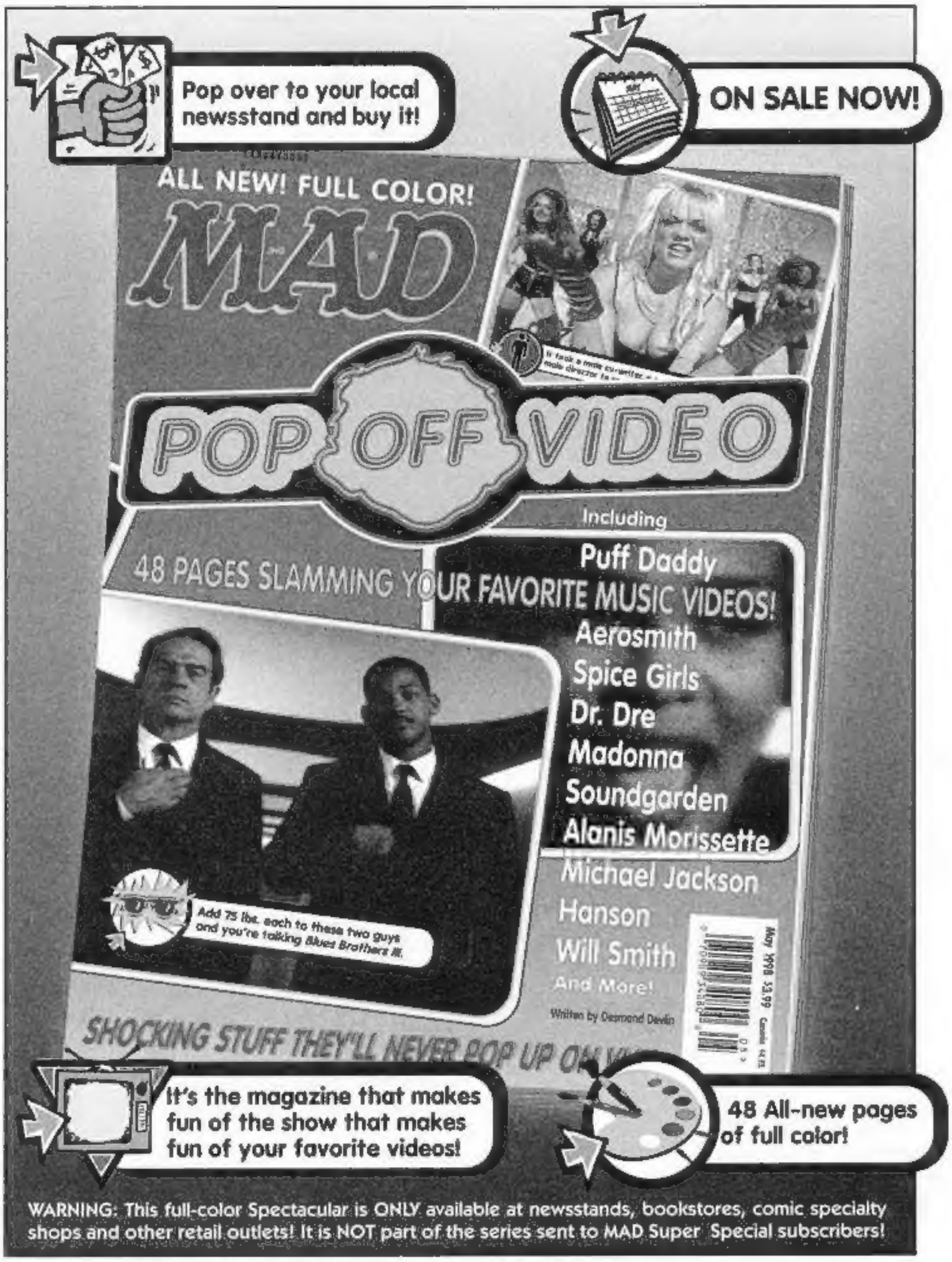
Lexie — You may be right, but in thinking about it again we would now cast our vote for Ric Flair. Man, have you you seen him lately? What is he, a C-cup now? Woooooo! —Ed.

ICEBERG'S-EYE VIEW

I've always been a loyal fan and collector of MAD, but I think you went too far when you printed a story about the Titanic sinking in issue #365 ("The World According to Carp"). Those people suffered so much through that whole ordeal and the least you could do is leave them alone.

Jackelyn Navarro
Queens, NY

Jacks — While the Titanic sinking was indeed a tragedy, as far as sheer numbers go, 1,513 fatalities is a drop in the ocean compared to the millions and millions of people who suffered through James Cameron's 4 hour and 79 minute snooze-a-rama film! Towards the end of that we had TOOTHPICKS holding up our eyelids! It was all we could do to contain ourselves from yelling at the screen "DROWN YOU $#%&*, just drown so I can get the HELL OUT OF HERE, I gotta pee!" On the other hand, we did enjoy the tasty peek at Kate Winslet's lovely breasts! While they are not as big as Sable's (or Ric Flair's for that matter) they did make it worth going back two more times! —Ed. P.S. For some additional fun, check out our satire of *Titanic* in this very issue you hold in your hands! —Ed.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THE SHIP HITS THE FANS DEPT.

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO
WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm **Schlock Love-It**, leader of an **underwater expedition** to find **lost treasure! Movie producers** have **already gone** to the **bottom** of the **barrel** looking for **old stories to recycle**, so I'm going **deeper!** All the way to the **bottom** of the **ocean** to find a **tale** that's been told **too many times**, and a **lot better**, already! But **this time**, I have a **new gimmick!** I not only **dug up** an **old story**, I **dug up** an **old lady** to tell it to **you!**

Pay attention, this is **tricky!** I'm the **same Rouse** as the **young Rouse** you're **about to meet**, except I've **aged 85 years!** That's **how long** the **Trypanic** has been at the **bottom** of the **ocean!** Of course, when you see **all my wrinkles**, you'll think ***I've*** been at the **bottom** of the **ocean** for **85 years too!** I'm telling **my story** in **flashbacks** which is a **big help**, because at **my age** remembering **it all** at once is **impossible!** Not to mention **implausible!** But I'll tell you **this**: when you're on a **sinking passenger ship**, what do you **do?** Try a **call** for **help?** Try a **last-ditched effort** to get to a **lifeboat? Naaaaah!** You...

I'm **Jerk Awesome**, and I **won tickets** on the **Trypanic** playing **poker!** I have a **feeling, though**, that the **guy** I **won them** from **didn't** want to go on **this ship!** He **insisted** my **pair of fives** beat his **flush!** I'm an **artist** and I have a **vivid imagination!** At least that's what **people say** when I try to sell them **my sketches!** They say: "If you think **that crap** is **art**, you have some **vivid imagination!**"

I'm **Rouse Blackwater**, and I'm **returning** to **America** with my **fiancé!** He's **handsome** and **rich**, but he's so **proper** and **stuffy** he wears **starched shirts, bow ties**, and **bowlers** — even when he **makes love!** !. On the **other hand**, I like to **sleep** in the **nude**, whether at night **in bed** or by day in a **deck chair poolside!**

I'm **Rouse's mother**, **Ruthless!** My **daughter** Rouse has many **radical ideas**, but her **wildest ones** concern **marriage!** She has this **weird notion** that people **marry** for **love!** Fortunately, I'm **teaching her** the **truth**: that you **marry** for **money!** And there's **love in that!** Love of **money!**

I'm **Callous, Rouse's fiancee!** Rouse has a **burning desire** to **experience** and **explore** all that **life** has to **offer!** That's **everything** I **HATE** in a **woman!** On the **other hand**, she's got **great legs** and a **great chest!** That's everything I **LOVE** in a **woman!**

TRYPANIC

I'm **Captain Sullen**, and I'm **worried** about the **ship's construction!** When they **christened it**, the **champagne bottle** didn't **break**, but the first two feet of the **bow shattered!** Luckily, it's a **very long ship**, so no one will **miss** those couple of **feet!** I've equipped the **Trypanic** with many **modern scientific navigation instruments**, including this **square globe** of the **world!**

I'm **J. Bruce Dismay**, the **ship's owner!** On her **maiden voyage**, I'll **push** the **captain** for **extra speed!** No, not so we'll **get headlines** when we **dock!** I want the **extra speed** so we can **get through** the **lame love story** that's gonna **unfold** aboard ship as **fast as possible!**

I'm **Toomuch Android**, the **ship's builder!** I've built **everything** on a **giant scale**, except the **rudder**, which is **so tiny** it makes the ship **hard to steer!** But I'm **not dumb!** I put it **underwater** where no one can **see it!** I concentrated on **important things** — the **BIG things** people **can see!** Like **giant shuffleboard courts!** I had to get **rid** of **hundreds of lifeboats** to do it, but that's the **price** you pay for **world class shuffleboard!**

I'm **Folly Brown!** I'm an **obnoxious laugh riot** — and I'm also **rich!** That's why I'm traveling **First Crass!** Get **it?** First **Crass!** For some **strange reason**, I've earned the nickname: "**The Unsinkable Folly Brown**"! Truth **is**, I'm **so fat**, I'm the "**standby**" **anchor** for this **colossal ship!**

Why are you **trying** to **commit suicide?** Look at you! You have **beauty, charm, poise!** What could possibly be **wrong?**

My **mother** makes me wear **very tight corsets!** I **can't stand it** anymore!

So? Look at me! I'm **wearing tight pants** and I'm **not complaining!**

Hmmm...I'm **not complaining** about your **tight pants** either! My **fiancé** always has a **large bulge** in **HIS pants,** but that's from his enormous **bankroll!** But since you seem to be **poor,** you've given me a **reason to live!**

NO JUMPING OFF THE SHIP

EXCEPT WHEN CUTE BOYS ARE AROUND

TRYP

You **saved** my **fiancée's life!** I'd like to thank you by **inviting** you to the **first class dining room!**

Great! I always wanted to taste **first class food!**

Actually, I was **inviting you to watch US eat.** but perhaps **sampling** our **leftovers** isn't out of the **question!**

Tell us, **Jerk,** are the **rats** in **steerage** a **problem?**

Them I can **handle!** It's the **rats** at this **table** that **worry me!**

Jerk, **put** the **FOOD** in **your mouth,** not **your FOOT!**

Jerk and I **met secretly!** He made me **close my eyes** and he took me to the **very bow** of the **ship!**

Okay, **open your eyes!** Look, Rouse! I'm **flying!** I'm **flying!**

Good for you, Jerk, but I'm **barfing!** I'm **barfing!** And barfing is **humiliating** for a **person** of my **stature!**

At least you're **barfing first class food!**

You always **bring out** the **best** in me...er, well, **bring UP** the **best** in me, **anyway!**

I'm sorry, but you **can't come in** here, Miss! This is **third class,** and we have a **dress code!**

What **sort** of **dress code?**

Specifically, you **can't wear a dress!** Especially an **expensive one!**

Don't fret, Rouse! First chance I get, I'm gonna get you some **old, tattered clothes** — real **third class rags!**

You're really **sweeping me off my feet,** Jerk!

Jerk and I had a **great time,** but there was **hell to pay** when I went back to **Callous** in the **morning!**

You didn't **come to me** last night, Rouse! I **wanted to have sex!**

I wouldn't have had **sex** with you without **consulting my mother!**

You need your **mother** to tell you **how to have sex?**

Heck, no! I need my **mother** to tell me **how much** to **charge** you for **sex!**

SPORTS

YANKEES IN

TRYP

SAILS

I don't want you to see that **little runt**, Jerk, anymore! From **now on** you'll do **what I say**, when **I say it!**

You **struck me!**

I got **carried away!** Let me say I'm **sorry** by giving you this **40 carat diamond!** It's called the **Star** of the **Seasick!**

And you think that's **adequate compensation** for this **cut** across my **face** from your **fist?!?**

More than **adequate!** Say **"thank you"** to your **fiancé**, my dear!

Jerk, I said I'd like you to **paint me in the nude**, but I **don't think** you **quite understood!**

There's **nothing else** for me to **take off**, Rouse!

I'm **not complaining** about that, but I **wanted** to be **the one** in the **nude!**

Sherwin Williams

One morning, **Toomuch Android**, the **ship's builder**, took me on a **tour** of the **grand ship!**

We don't have **enough lifeboats** for all **2,000 people** aboard, but there are **enough** for all the **first class passengers** —

Good! Because **we're** the ones **who count!**

But what will **hold** the **second** and **third class passengers?**

Hope-fully, the **heavy steel gates!**

R.M.S. HOPELESS

R.M.S. INADEQUATE

Do you think you can **speed up** the **ship** a bit, **Captain?**

We're going **pretty fast** now, and besides, we're coming into **an area** where **icebergs** have been **sighted!**

But the **faster** we go, the **quicker** we get through the **region** with the **icebergs!**

My God, **you're right!** How **stupid** of me not to **think** of that! Let me signal **"full steam ahead"!**

LEAKY DOOR

SLOW FAST LOOK OUT!

What are we **supposed** to **do** on this **watch?**

Look for **icebergs!**

Then we're **fortunate**, mate! There's one **dead ahead!** And it's a **giant one!** Boy, **talk about luck!**

ROCK CONCERT

There's an **iceberg dead ahead!** The **captain** wants the ship put in **reverse** immediately!

This is my **first job** as a **stoker!** How do we **do that?**

I'm **not sure**, but we put **coal IN** the **boilers** to make the ship **go forward** — maybe take **the coal OUT** of the **boilers** to make it **go backwards!**

We hit an iceberg, but this ship will not sink!

Even with five watertight compartments flooded?

Five compartments flooded?! Let me hop in a lifeboat, row back to my office in London, and check the figures! I'll telegraph the definite answer from land!

Meanwhile, Callous found the nude sketch Jerk had drawn! For revenge, he planted the Star of the Seasick in Jerk's pocket and had him handcuffed as a thief in the bowels of the ship! When the ship started to sink, it was my job to save Jerk!

Where would someone locked in handcuffs be on this ship?

I'd say he'd be up a creek without a paddle!

Nice metaphor, but I'm talking physically!

Go below decks, then port, then starboard and then go aft! Or, just follow the screams, 'cause at the rate we're sinking, he'll be waist deep in water right about now!

Don't worry, Jerk, I'm here! My love will save you!

Nothing against your love, Rouse, but could you back it up with an ax and maybe a couple of burly deck hands?

Okay, Jerk, I'll go get help and be right back! Before I go, do you need anything? Maybe a drink of water?

I have more than enough water, and please don't tell me to stay put! Believe me, I'll still be here when you get back! Here forever if you don't hurry!

Damn! All the third class passengers are trapped behind these locked gates!

These gates are really a metaphor for class distinction!

And are you lucky! I just happen to have the key for unlocking metaphors!

Is there room for me in this lifeboat?

The rule is women and children first!

Good! I'll go back to my cabin and get my top, my marbles, my jump rope, my hobby horse...and be right back! You know how we children don't go anywhere without our toys!

Excuse me, sir, is there any class distinction during this evacuation?

Yes, madam! Most of the first class passengers will survive and most of the third class passengers will die!

Good! I was told it would be this way, but sometimes during total panic, people break the rules! Keep up the good work! And keep out the riffraff!

Omigod! They drowned Kenny!

Sorry, sir, but it's women and children first!

I know that! I own this ship! That's why I must be allowed into this lifeboat immediately! I have to make sure that rule is being followed to the letter!

If you gave up your seat, Mr. Dismay, you could save a woman or a child!

Really? With your huge rear end, you could give up your seat and save half a dozen women and children!

I always thought the musicians played right up until the very end during a sea disaster!

The musicians on this ship must have known something, because they wound up the gramophone and split!

Attention: Because of the severe angle of the ship, the shuffleboard tournament is canceled until further notice!

Sir, we're running out of matchbooks!

To light the candles on the tables?

No, to try to level the legs on the tables! The ship is at a 45 degree angle and getting worse!

Jerk and I climbed to the very stern of the ship and braced ourselves as it slid into the water! We could have easily gotten into the water by stepping off the lower half of the ship which was at water level, but you know how Jerk likes thrill rides!

Rouse, since you're a woman, you would have been welcomed into one of the lifeboats!

Not really, Jerk. Because I barf at the least little bit of movement, no one wanted me aboard their lifeboat!

AH KNOW MAH HOT WEEL GO AWNNN...

NO SLIPPING

You have to promise me something, Rouse! That no matter what, you'll survive!

Why don't you get up on this piece of debris with me and save yourself, too?

I would Rouse, but it's rocking around a lot, and well, the way you hurl — I'd rather be in this freezing water!

POSEIDON

I'm throwing the Star of the Seasick into the ocean now, which will signify two things! One: Closure of my aborted affair with Callous! Two: The fact that at 101 years of age, I'm really losing it, 'cause the multi-million dollar diamond I just threw in the ocean sure could have helped a lot of people! Especially my poor granddaughter who sacrificed her whole life taking care of me! Guess after all these years I turned into a mean old bag, just like my mother!

After the Monica Lewinsky fiasco, the White House is doing everything it can to make sure the President is never again caught with his, uh, pants down. To this end, they've created this new and improved.

White House Internship • Official Application

Name _____ Social Security #_____

Address _____ State _____ Zip_____

City _____

Telephone ( ) ____ - _____

REFERENCES

Please list the names of any family members or friends who are big-time contributors to the Democratic National Committee:

Name	Relationship To Applicant	Amount Contributed
Name	Relationship To Applicant	Amount Contributed
Name	Relationship To Applicant	Amount Contributed

If you are unable to list at least two $100,000 contributors, please stop here. We require no more information.

Do you know Linda Tripp? ❑ Yes ❑ No *If yes, please stop here. We require no more information.*

AGE

❑ Over 25 ❑ Over 18 But Under 25 ❑ Under 18 But Can Pass For Over 18

SEX

❑ Female ❑ Female

Measurements *(For Official Intern Uniform, should we ever decide to issue one)*

Bust _____ Waist _____ Hips _____ Knee-Pad Size *(circle one)* S M L

EXPERIENCE

Positions Previously Held *(Please describe in explicit detail. Be sure to include with whom you held these positions, where you held these positions and how long you held these positions.)*

_____

_____

_____

_____

QUALIFICATIONS

How would you evaluate your oral skills?	❑ Excellent	❑ Good	❑ Fair	❑ Poor
How would others evaluate your oral skills?	❑ Excellent	❑ Good	❑ Fair	❑ Poor
Would you be willing to submit to an oral test?	❑ Yes	❑ No		

Please respond to the following questions by circling the appropriate answer:

Are you a "hands-on" type of person? Definitely Somewhat Not at All
Do you obey your superiors? Definitely Somewhat Not at All
Are you able to work nights? Definitely Somewhat Not at All
How about weekends when the First Lady is away in China speaking about human rights? Definitely Somewhat Not at All
Do you agree that in the interest of "national security" it is your duty to remain forever silent about all discussions and experiences you have with the President? Definitely Somewhat Not at All
Do you think that nosy Special Prosecutors should mind their own business? Definitely Somewhat Not at All
Do you subscribe to the philosophy, "Ask not what the President can do for you, ask what you can do for the President"? Definitely Somewhat Not at All

AVAILABILITY

Do have an answering machine? ❑ Yes ❑ No
If yes, and the President were to leave a message of a "sensitive nature," would you share it with any of the following? Check all who apply:
❑ Reporters ❑ Special Prosecutors ❑ Other White House Staffers ❑ Your Mother ❑ Hillary

MEDICAL HISTORY

A White House Internship is a physically demanding job. Do you have any medical conditions that may hamper or prevent you from:
❑ Kneeling ❑ Crouching ❑ Squatting ❑ Bending Over ❑ Other

ESSAY

On a separate sheet, please complete the following statement (300-500 words)
The things I find most sexy about older, married men are...

I hereby certify that the information contained in this application is true and will swear under oath that it is true, even if I'm granted full immunity from prosecution and the Special Prosecutor has hours and hours of tapes of me contradicting this information to former colleagues, the President's secretary, right wing New York book agents, my mother, casual acquaintances, my goldfish Frosty, and a homeless guy who lives under the Lincoln Memorial. Furthermore, in the highly unlikely event that I find myself at the center of a national scandal, I hereby authorize (1) the President to give vague, evasive, answers about our relationship. (2) the First Lady to dismiss any allegations I may make as the product of a "vast right wing conspiracy." (3) Hard Copy, Extra, *the tabloids and the rest of the media to portray me as a spoiled, dimwitted bimbo with a propensity for exaggerating.*

Signature _____ Date _____

The White House is an affirmative action, equal opportunity employer. We do not discriminate on the basis of race, age, gender or sexual preference. If, however, you happen to be a white, 21-year-old female heterosexual, that's fine too.

ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPT.

MONROE &...

Ground Control to Major Bummer: It's countdown to liftoff as our boy

WELCOME TO TEEN JOB FAIR

SEE YOUR C... BE A B...

MEET A GEN... SPUMCO!

This job expo sucks! I want to be a bartender when I grow up!

Bartender, yeah, totally, Dylan!

SIGN UP HERE

NEED TO FEEL WORTHLESS? ...

SHLOMOS TACO WAGON

SELL TACOS FROM YOUR OWN ...NCH WAGON

HEY TEENS DISNEY SUMMER INTERN...

Hey, look, an astronaut!

GO INTO SPAC...

Well, yesterday's job fair was a huge success, er, outside of the fire, of course. In fact, our very own Monroe won the raffle! Next week, he's off to Space Camp!

YEA!

Pansy!

SPRING

Wow! Look at this place!

USA

NASA

SPACE CAMP

This is astronaut food. Go ahead and have some. It's all we eat here.

Yikes! What is this slop?!?

It's dehydrated Shepherd's Pie! You'll get used to it. How about some Tang with that?

TANG

Tang! Yech! I hate that crap!

Cool ride!

That there's the inertia-tron. It measures stamina. Wanna give it a go?

ARTIST: BILL WRAY

WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

SPACE CAMP

Monroe takes one small step for Nerd-kind. Houston, we have a problem!

Oooo, an astronaut! Why don't you go over and kiss him, Pansy? Astronauts suck! C'mon, let's go start a fire in the bathroom.

Uh...Yeah! A fire...You guys go ahead. I'll catch up with you.

Um, is this where I sign up for the raffle?

Yes it is. Are you interested in the space program?

Yeah! I want to check out that kick-ass Planet of the Apes!

NASA

ARMSTRONG

Now remember to find out which astronauts are single. Tell them I can take them places where no man has gone before.

Well, actually many men have gone there before, but I promise they'll still have a good time!

You must be Monroe. I'm Gus. What's say we get you out of your clothes...

WHOA!

...and into your space suit.

Oh, okay then.

I'm... gonna... lose... it...

Nonsense. Come on, it's time for a little anti-gravity!

Please let me out! I really need to sit down! PLEASE...

RALPH!

Look how your vomit just floats along there with you. Pretty cool, huh?

Say, Monroe! How about I show you how astronauts go to the bathroom. We call this vacuum hose "Stinky."

NOOOOO!!!

ZOW

ZOOM

ZIP

That's it! I'm calling my mother to come pick me up and get me out of here!

BOOP

CLICK

The Next Day

Mom! You made it! Finally! Let's get out of here!

Not so fast. Why don't you first introduce me to your friend here.

NAB!

Hello, gorgeous! I'm Gus. Can I interest you in a glass of Tang and maybe a quick spin in the anti-gravity machine?

Oooo, sounds like fun. All systems go, Gus!

NASA

NASA

Giggle giggle! Oh Gus, I think we have ignition!

Ready to blast-off!

Bill Wray

WHAT'S THAT BANGING?

LANG!

ANG!

ANG!

A Magazine We're Afraid We'll Soon See...

PromMom
May $3.50
14 Hot Dance Moves That Look Exactly Like Labor Contractions
What to Say When the Janitor, the Cops and the Tabloid Reporters Arrive
Simple Pelvic Exercises to Keep the Little Bugger In Until the Band Takes a Break
How You Can Stand Out From the Zillions of Other Prom Moms Trying to Get On the Jerry Springer and Jenny Jones Shows
How to Tell If Those Stomach Cramps are the "Real Thing" or Just the Clam Dip
5 Adoption Agencies that Accept Night Deposits so You Don't Have to Miss Any After-Prom Parties
Drinking the Spiked Punch
What the hell! It's not like anyone expects good judgment from you at this point!
The Latest Prom Mom Trend
Holding your prom right in the local hospital's Maternity Ward!
70992 53230 03

ARTISTS: MARSHALL VANDRUFF AND STEPHEN RAY WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

THE YOUTH IS OUT THERE DEPT.

For years, nothing has baffled the scientific community more than trying to figure out what is causing all that angst and malaise among America's young adults! Finally, they realized there was only one duo who could solve this unsolved mystery, to answer this unanswerable question, to crack this uncrackable code, to—ah, you get the point! Anyway, they called in the country's premier investigative duo, Mulder and Scully, to crack the secrets of...

THE GENERATION-

ARTIST: TIMOTHY SHAMEY
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

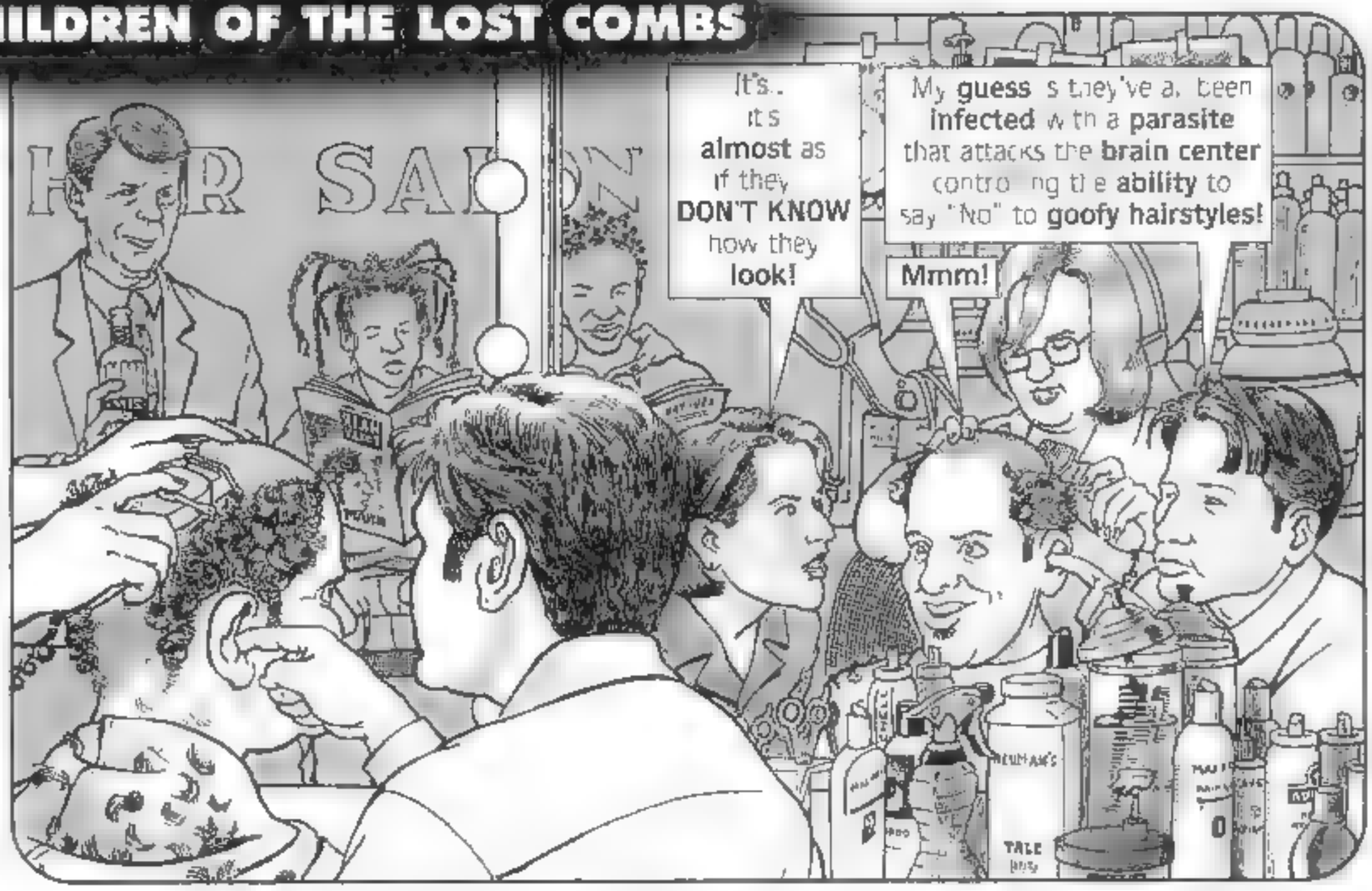
EPISODE 6: CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE CAFFEINATED KIND

Assistant Director Skinner is forced to take Mulder's theory about extraterrestrials posing as coffee vendors seriously when their "Shoppes" begin replicating themselves on street-corners all over America.

Hmmm, you're right! This is the THIRD one in the last five blocks!
And look. "Starbucks"? STAR-bucks?! What more do you need, a name tag that says, "Hello. I'm E.T."!?
I'm sending this off to the lab. No telling what could happen if it got out into the general population!

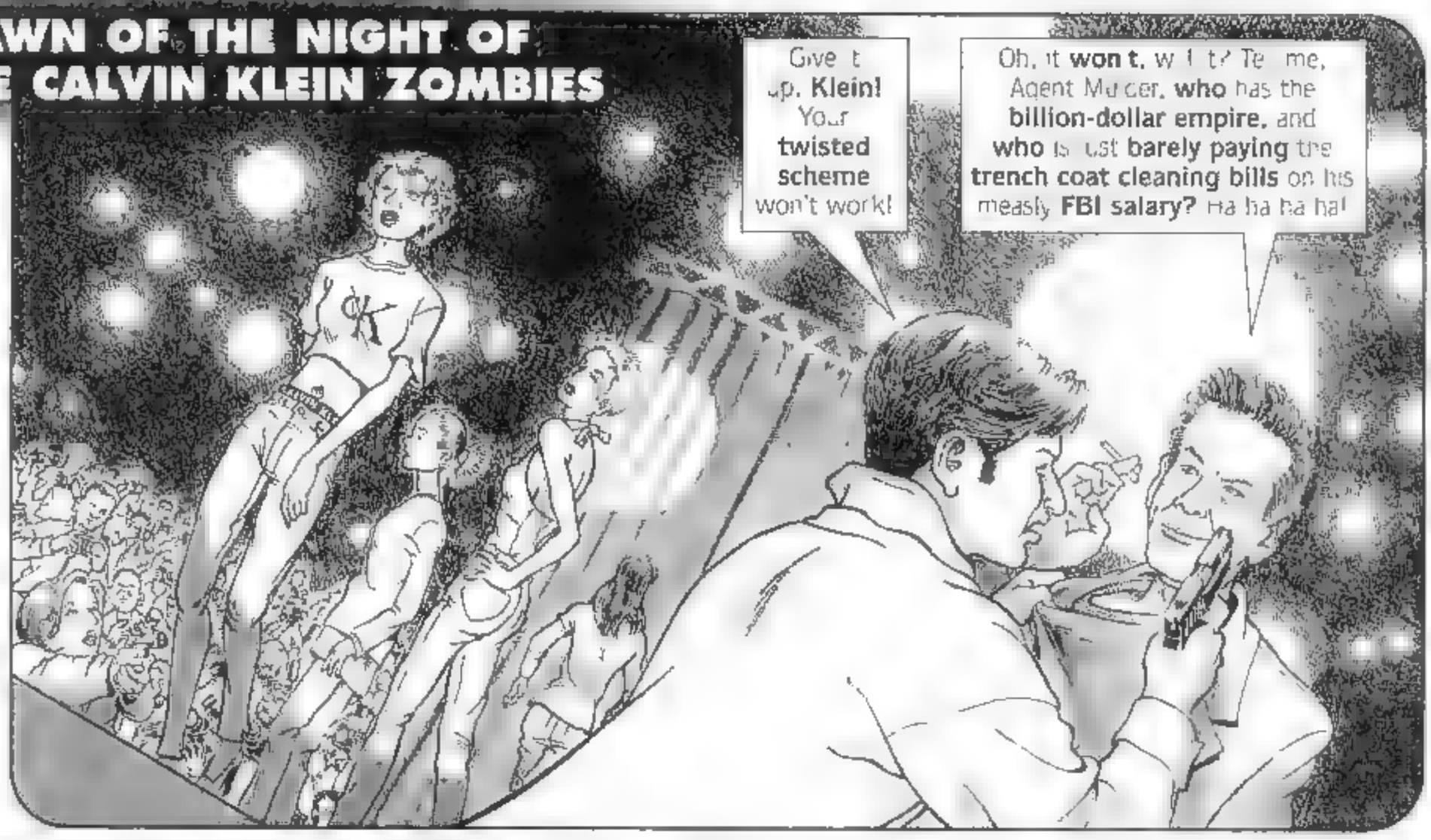
EPISODE 11: CHILDREN OF THE LOST COMBS

It's a puzzle wrapped in an enigma that Mulder and Scully must try and solve: How can a generation that spends so much time obsessing over their hair always look like they just got out of bed?! (Episode also features the first appearance of the mysterious Zima-Slurping Man.)


It's.. it's almost as if they DON'T KNOW how they look!
My guess is they've been infected with a parasite that attacks the brain center controlling the ability to say "No" to goofy hairstyles!
Mmm!

EPISODE 17: DAWN OF THE NIGHT OF THE CALVIN KLEIN ZOMBIES

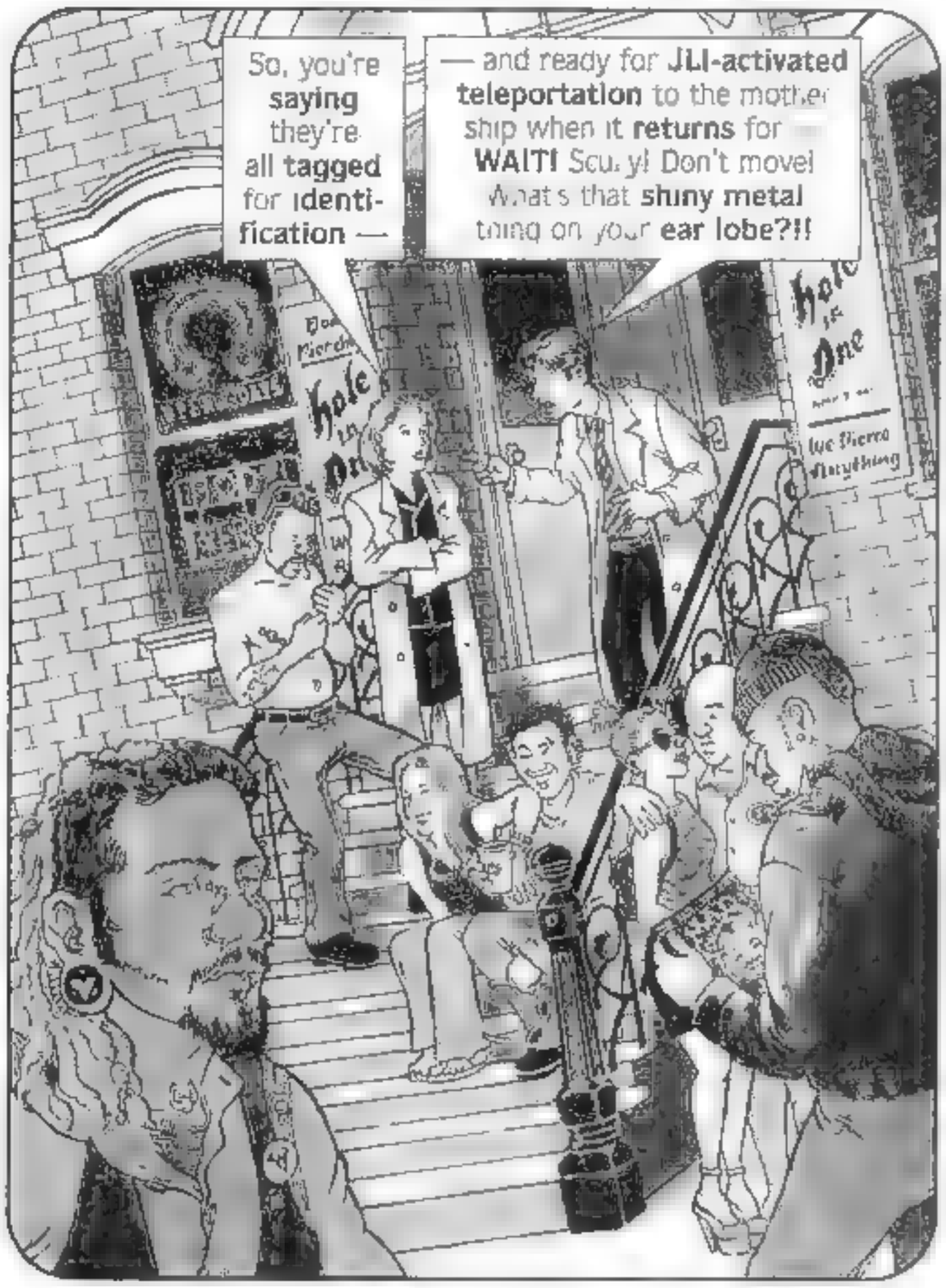
With the assistance of a subservient national media, a megalomaniacal fashion designer unleashes his army of anorexic, heroin-addicted walking dead upon unsuspecting consumers. His dastardly goal: To put his own name on the jeans of everyone born since 1965!


Give it up, Klein! Your twisted scheme won't work!
Oh, it won't, will it? Tell me, Agent Mulder, who has the billion-dollar empire, and who is just barely paying the trench coat cleaning bills on his measly FBI salary? Ha ha ha ha!

THE X-FILES

EPISODE 23: PIERCED NATION

Mulder suspects an intergalactic conspiracy when unexplainable holes suddenly begin appearing all over the bodies of America's youth — only to be filled by equally inexplicable "Jewelry-Like Implants" (JLIs).


So, you're saying they're all tagged for identification —
— and ready for JLI-activated teleportation to the mother ship when it returns for —
WAIT! Scully! Don't move! What's that shiny metal thing on your ear lobe?!!
Hole in One
We Pierce Anything

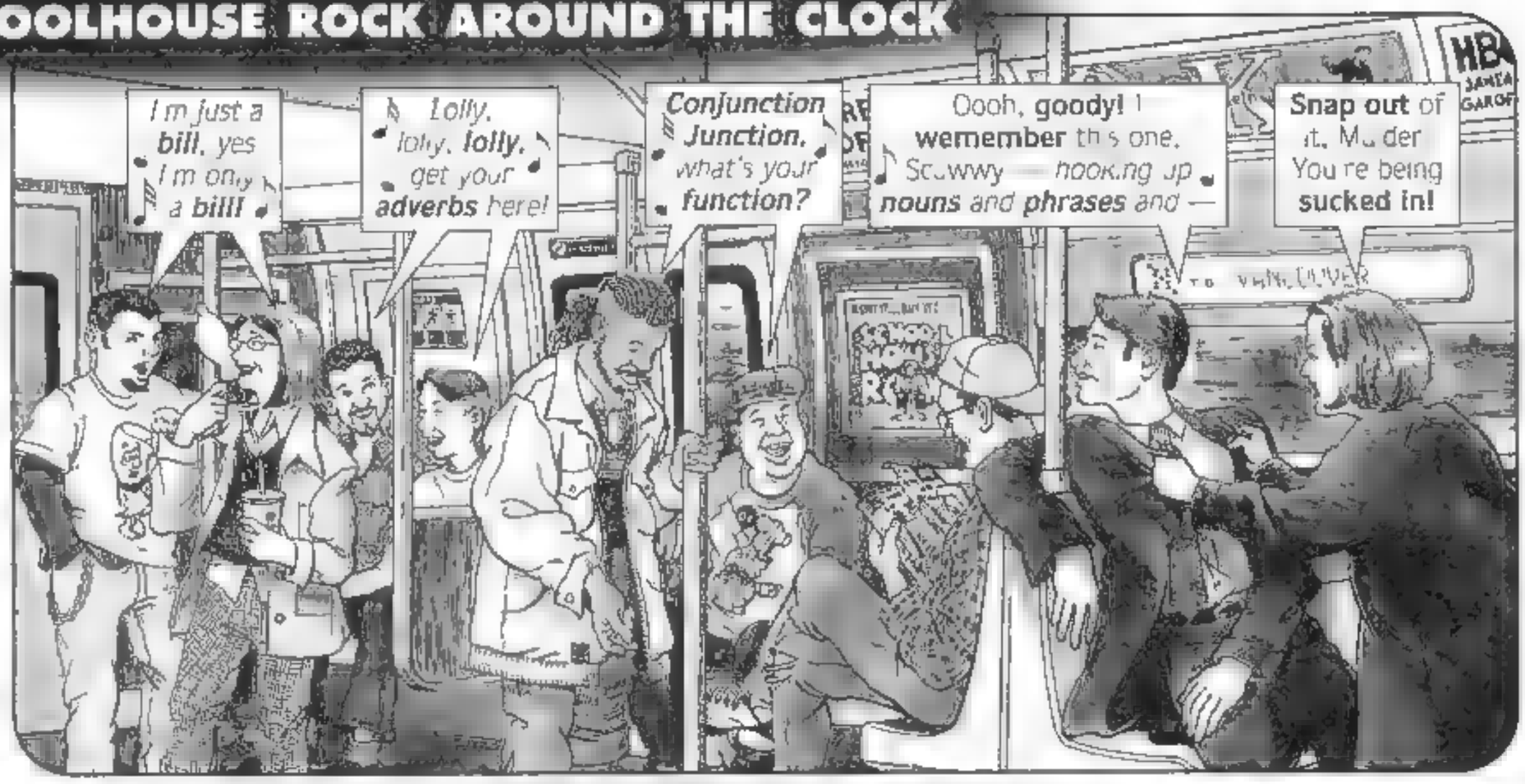
EPISODE 28: THE VANISHING JOBS

With the assistance of Deep Dockers, a secret informant from another generation, Mulder and Scully investigate the strange disappearance of millions of jobs that pay more than minimum wage and don't require the wearing of silly paper hats!

Psst! You didn't hear this from me, but check out the fat man they call Bubba and his little NAFTA plan!
You mean the jobs went to Mexico?!
Shhh, shhh! No hablo espanol!

EPISODE 43: SCHOOLHOUSE ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK

A series of cheesy-but-hummable educational TV spots from the '70s come back to haunt the generation that grew up on them, when it's discovered that they contain subliminal messages that turn viewers back into giddy, drooling children whenever they hear the songs again as adults!


I'm just a bill, yes I'm only a bill!
Lolly, lolly, lolly, get your adverbs here!
Conjunction Junction, what's your function?
Oooh, goody! I remember this one. Scrawny — hooking up nouns and phrases and —
Snap out of it, Mulder. You're being sucked in!

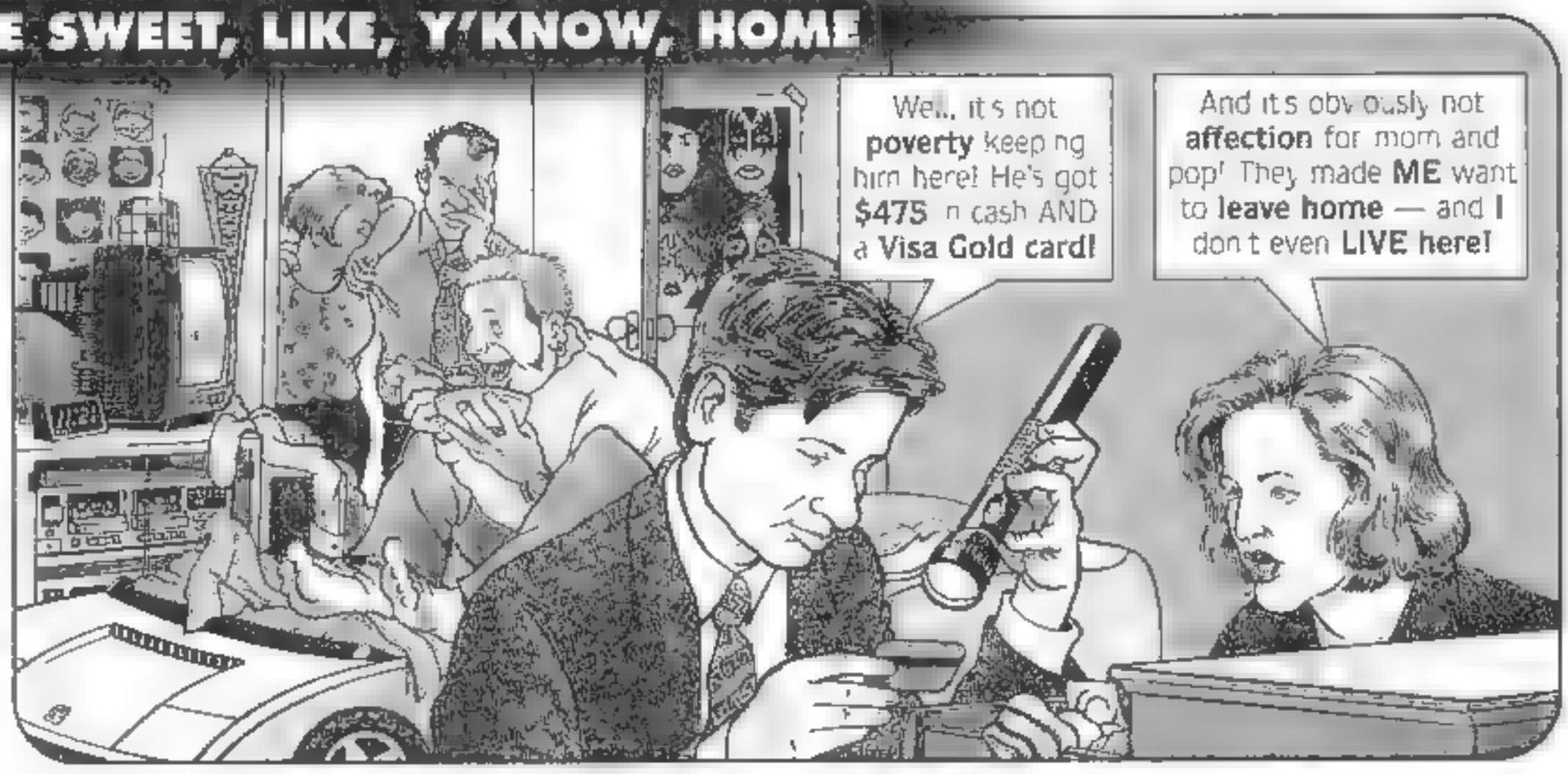
EPISODE 31: JANEANE GARAFALO, WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!?

When a second-rate stand-up comedienne with just a few TV and film roles to her credit becomes a generational icon, Mulder is convinced there's only one explanation: Mass hypnosis!

And then I starred in The Truth About Cats and Dogs, which no one even saw! Oh, stop with the pity applause!
See? The giddy laughter, the applause, the stares! It's a classic case of mind control!
Or, it could just mean they like her!
Don't scully me, Scully! You know she sucks!

EPISODE 34: HOME SWEET, LIKE, Y'KNOW, HOME

Some mysterious force is magnetically keeping people in their 20s and 30s — even those with good jobs — from moving out on their own! Mulder and Scully must find a way to counteract it to prevent the bankruptcy of a generation of parents and the U.S. apartment-rental market!


Well, it's not poverty keeping him here! He's got $475 in cash AND a Visa Gold card!
And it's obviously not affection for mom and pop! They made ME want to leave home — and I don't even LIVE here!

TALES FROM the DUCK SIDE

A TOMB WITH A VIEW

Wow! What a HUGE TURNOUT for COSGROVE'S FUNERAL!
EVERYBODY wants to pay their RESPECTS to the men with the MIDAS TOUCH!
FUNERAL
PARLOR

ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

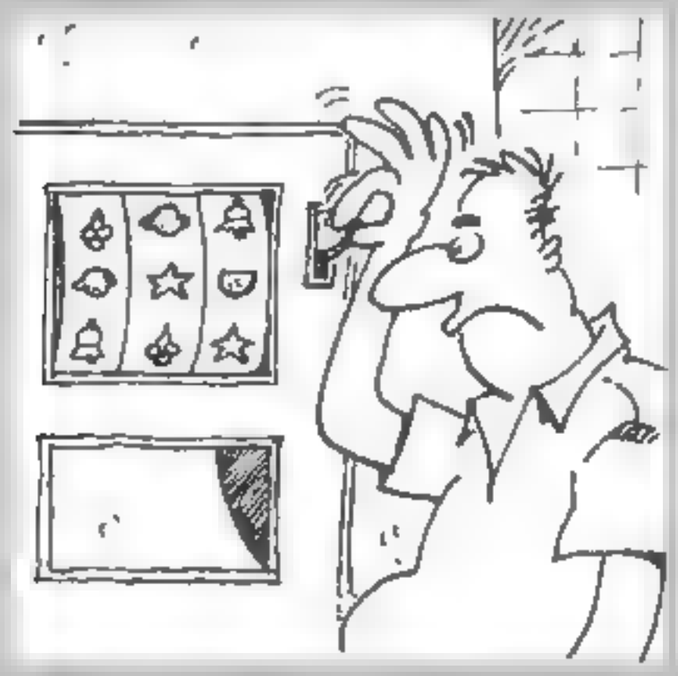
A MAD LOOK

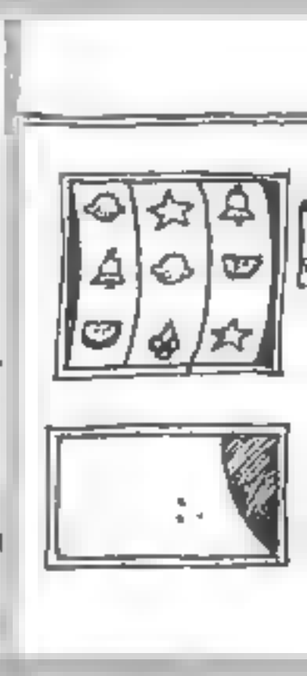
ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

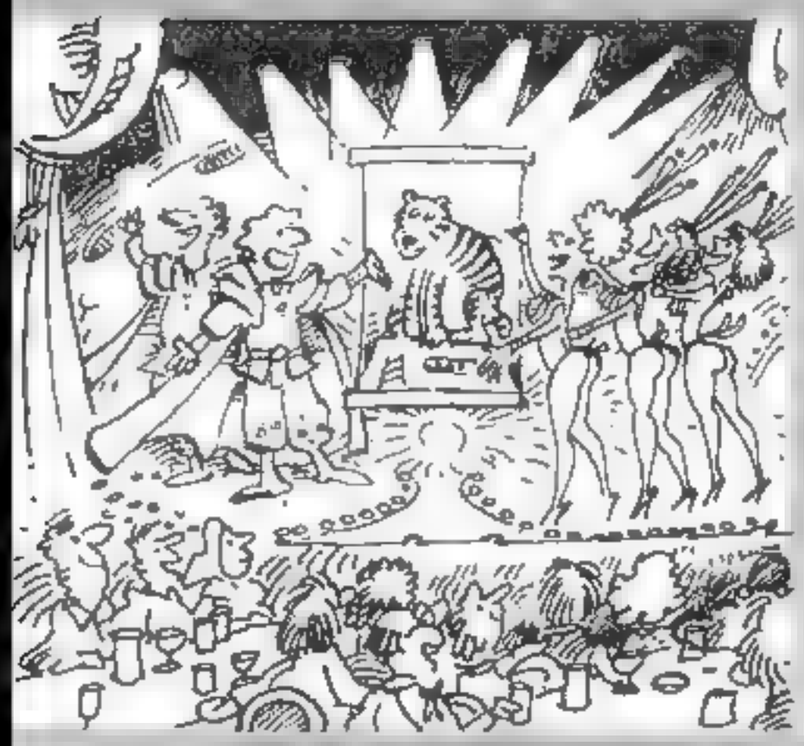
AT LAS VEGAS

RINGG!
RING
RINGG!

RINGG!
RING!
JACK POT
RING







DRESSING
ROOM

WIN IN
VEGA$
BOOKSTORE

WELCOME
TO LAS VEGAS
VEGAS

FLIGHT 85
TO LAS VEGAS

FLIGHT 33
FROM
LAS VEGAS

PRIVATE

CASINO
CASINO
WIN
IN
VEGAS

PLANET OF THE GAPES DEPT.

Every morning NBC airs a little program called *The Today Show*. It's like a lot of other network morning programs, with one exception — as part of its ground-floor studio, there's a giant window that looks out onto the streets of New York! And outside that window is a collection of dweebs, geeks and yahoos so moronic, they make the cast of *Boy Meets World* look like the Nobel Prize selection committee! So, as a public service to our lazy, never-get-out-of-bed-before-noon readers (i.e. you), we've gathered all these mouth-breathers together for a little feature we like to call...

Too cheap to buy a Hallmark card
Out to beat Willard Scott to a pulp for retiring just before her hundredth birthday
Lost conventioneers trying to coax a lap dance out of Ann Curry
Believes Al Roker really is an alien, just like *Men in Black* said
Victim of a "Triple Lutz Mishap" at the Rockefeller Center ice rink a block away
Not actually authorized to speak for all of Scranton
Doesn't know it, but she's standing in an authentic pool of New York Homeless Person Body Waste
Lives around the corner — hoping to score some leftovers from the cooking segment
HAPPY BIRTHDAY MOM
SCRANTON LOVES "TODAY"
ARTHUR

MAD'S GUIDE TO WHO'S WHO OUTSIDE THE TODAY SHOW WINDOW

Out-of-work actor planning to put "Appeared on *The Today Show*" on his résumé

Can die happy, now that she's goosed Matt Lauer

Hates *The Today Show*—just enjoys crowds of sweaty tourists

Just beat the crap out of guy with a "HOWDY FARGO" sign to get spot up front

Confused Letterman fan looking for Mujibur and Sirajul

Forgot that Nina watches *Good Morning America*

Mistakenly thinks this is the line for the Soup Nazi

Hookers dislocated by the Disney-fication of Times Square

HI! MOM

BROOKLYN

HOWDY BAKERSFIELD

Marry Me Nina

THE BIG APPLE

I ♥ N.Y.

I ♥ N.Y.

New York pickpocket out on his morning routine

About to make his national TV "debut"

THE EEL SAYS HELLO TEMPE ARIZONA

Sure he saw "something extra" in that smile Katie Couric just flashed him

Will hear about puking on Gene Shalit for the next 20 years

BODY MODIFICATION TRENDS OF THE FUTURE

ARTIST: TOM BUNK
WRITERS: BRIAN & SEAN FARRELLY

Every generation develops its own "protest look." In the sixties, the ultimate expression of rebellion was to have long, greasy hair. Today, the only people with long, greasy hair either work in the film business or manage comic book shops. Currently, tattoos and body piercings identify Gen-X trendies rebelling against society and their parents. But tomorrow, you might need tattoos and piercings to get into the Boy Scouts! That's the problem with protest looks — society eventually accepts and gets used to them, meaning the next generation has to come up with an even *more* outrageous and grotesque trend. What does the future hold? Let's travel down not-yet-memory lane and explore...

2000

Rasta Nostrils

The exotic, reggae-drenched underground cool of Rastafarianism hits its disgusting cultural peak when the dreadlocked nose-hair fad sweeps the nation.

2012

Body Warping

Leg and arm bones are deliberately broken and permanently reset in positions that nature never intended. Favorite styles include the "butterfly knot," the "pretzel" and the ever-popular "YMCA."

2023

Pirate Cool

Needless amputations and prosthetic limbs become the ultimate in radical fashion when a look dubbed "Pirate Cool" sweeps the nation. Kids everywhere go in for peg legs, hooks and laser eye-removal surgery.

2026

Wrinkle Chic

An offshoot of the baggy pants look of the '90s, baggy skin becomes all the rage. People have their epidermis pulled and stretched like saltwater taffy until their faces and bodies attain that wrinkly, casual, totally fly shar-pei dog look.

2028

Body Welding, aka Siameseation

Having your boyfriend's or girlfriend's name tattooed on your body is no longer enough to express your eternal devotion. Instead, couples display their commitment to each other by undergoing "Body Welding," a process in which their flesh is stitched together at a spot of their choosing, joining them forever in a permanent bond of love and togetherness.

BODY MODIFICATION TRENDS OF THE FUTURE

2030

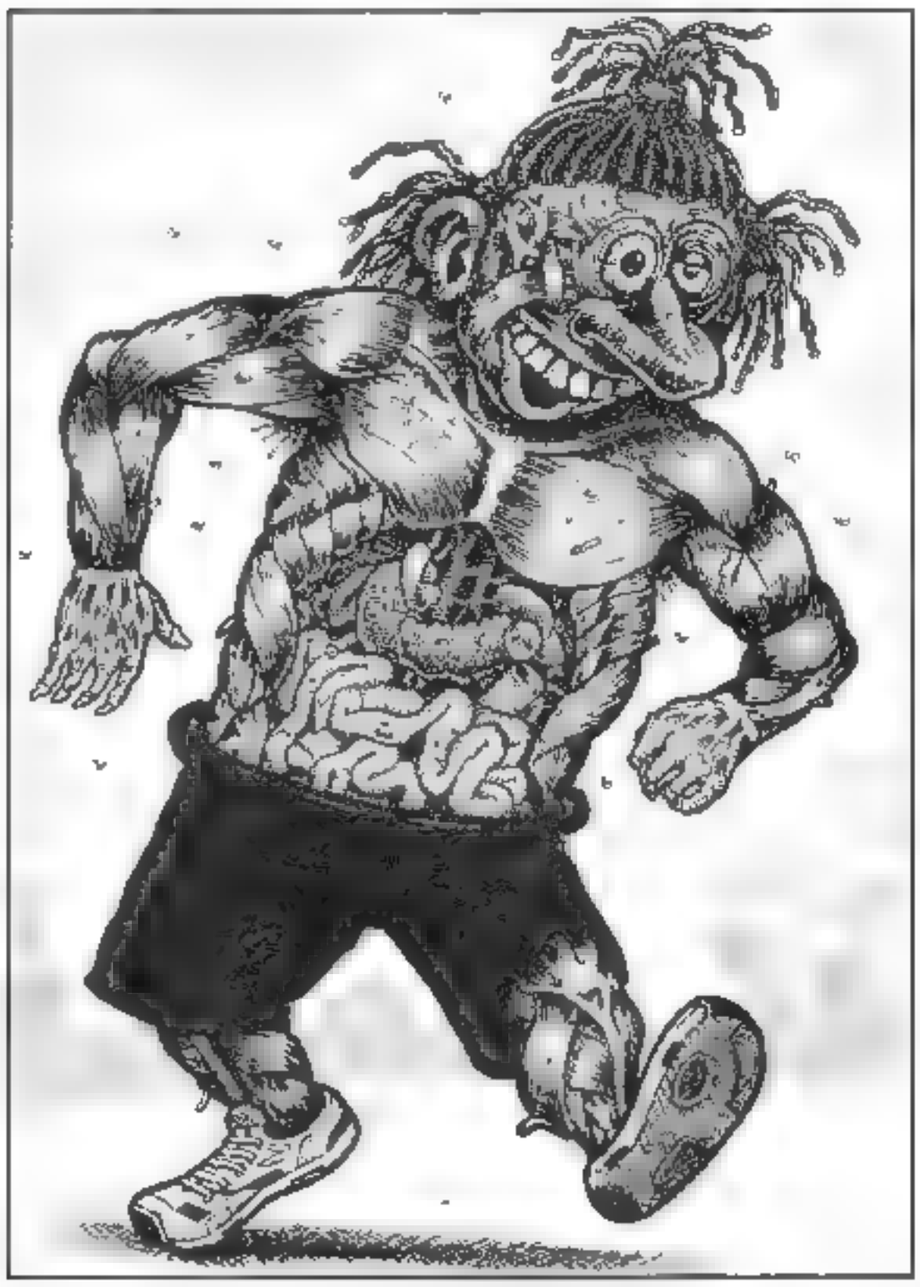
Unicorn-O-Plasty

Tough guy wannabes everywhere have a unicorn horn surgically implanted in their foreheads Besides having a new symbol of their rugged individuality, they can also take part in bloody head-butting contests to settle their mating, financial and sports trivia disputes with friends and rivals.

2033

Tattoo A-Glow-Glow

Fluorescent ink and microchips implanted underneath the skin make possible the newest in body augmentation flashing neon tattoos. Programmable to flash different messages, most opt to announce their allegiance to a gang or a band, or to publicize their homepage on the web.



2036

Cellophane Style

Layers of skin are surgically removed and replaced with clear transparent plastic in order to expose internal organs and blood vessels, attaining the trendy "Slim Goodbody/visible man" look.

2040

Critterizing, aka Manimal Morphing

Radical animal lovers undergo procedures to resemble the creatures they most adore. Elective options add udders, humps and marsupial pouches. Sea lovers opt to have blow-holes and gills created, and to have steel wires pierced through their cheeks (creating the makeshift catfish look so in vogue).

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

ANSWER: There are 15 bimbos in this picture. The 13 that everyone finds, and the two more that are hiding under the President's desk.

HOW MANY BIMBOS CAN YOU FIND IN THIS OVAL OFFICE PICTURE?

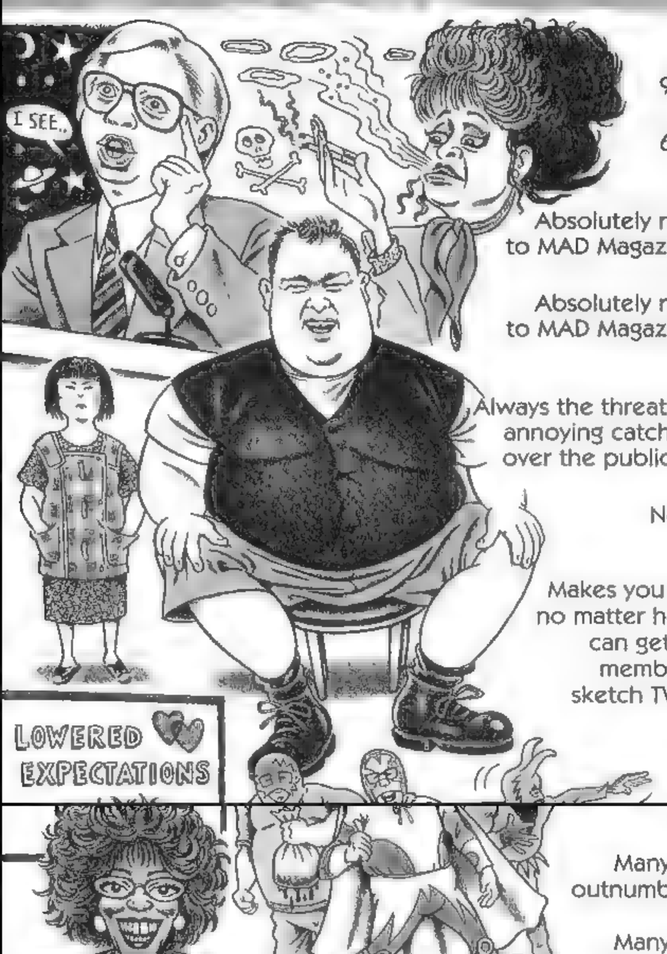
Family Fun For All Ages!

UP SKIT'S CREEK DEPT.

It's been almost three years now since upstart *MAD TV* dared to challenge l
arena. Both have had their ups and downs and the competition has been the s
ing up? Isn't it time that someone took a cold, totally objective and unbiased
inspiration for *MAD TV* (AND *Saturday Night Live*, now that we come to th

MAD tv V

(T H E S C O R



SNL
90 minutes long

MAD TV
60 minutes long

SNL
Absolutely no resemblance
to MAD Magazine whatsoever

MAD TV
Absolutely no resemblance
to MAD Magazine whatsoever

SNL
Always the threat of one of thei
annoying catch phrases taking
over the public consciousness

MAD TV
No threat of that

SNL
Makes you think *anybody*
no matter how untalented
can get a job as a cast
member of a national
sketch TV comedy show

MAD TV
Proves i

SNL
Many times, the cas
outnumbers the viewers

MAD TV
Many times, the cas
outnumbers the jokes

MAD TV
Makes fun of many bad movies

SNL
Is the cause of many bad movies

MAD TV
Most shameful moment
Allowing Pauly Shore to hos

SNL
Most shameful moment
Seasons six through twenty

SNL
Fake commercials often
funniest part of the show

MAD TV
Real commercials often
funniest part of the show

MAD TV
Always watched over by the looming
inane face of Alfred E. Neuman

SNL
Always watched over by
the looming, inane face
of Lorne Michaels

TO
SNL
MAD T

To be continued this (and unfor

ARTIST: RICK TULKA WRITE

ong-time powerhouse *Saturday Night Live* in the late night sketch comedy
ubject of much speculation in the press. But how are the shows *really* stack-
look at the situation? And who better than us, the magazine that was the
ink of it)! Letting the chips fall where they may, here's our tallying of...

S SATURDAY LIVE JAM

E S O F A R)

g .....**+50** Points

g .....**+400** Points

r .....**+5,000** Points

r .....**+5,000** Points

s .....**-50** Points

t .....**+50** Points

y .....**-500** Points

t .....**-5,000** Points

s .....**-500** Points

s .....**-5,000** Points

s .....**+50** Points

s .....**-500** Points

t .....**-1,000** Points

y .....**-10,000** Points

y .....**+1,000** Points

y .....**-1,000** Points

n .....**-1,000** Points

. .....**-2,000** Points

TAL:
: -7,500
N: -7,500

tunately every) Saturday Night!

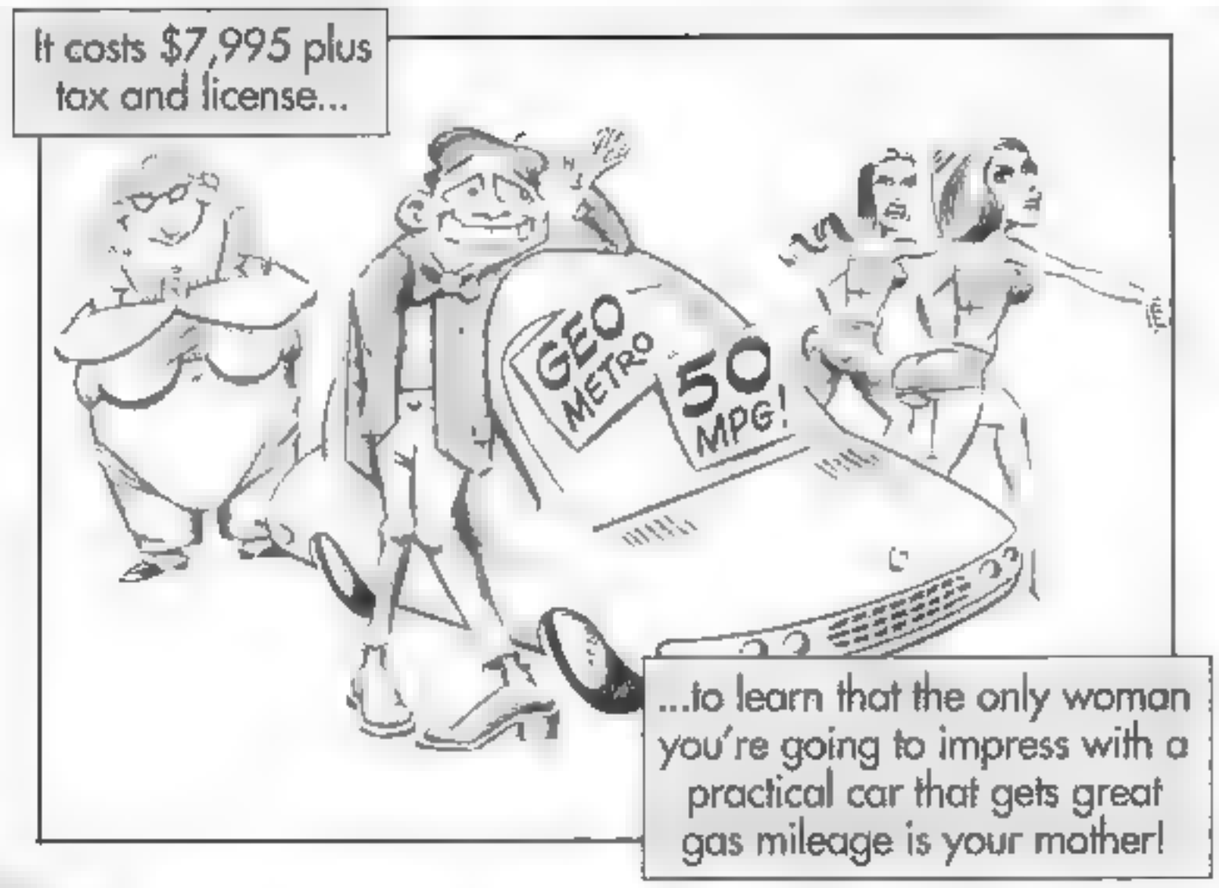
R. RUSS COOPER

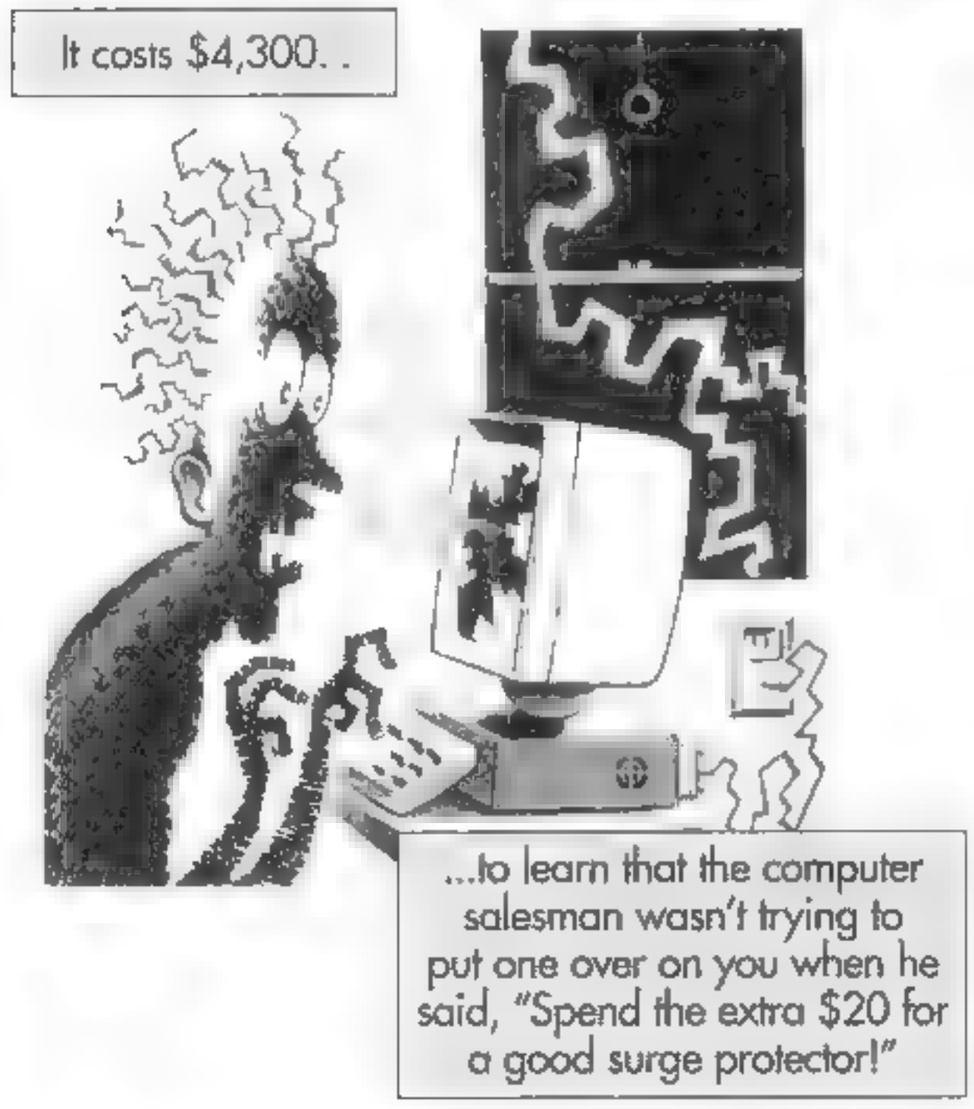
HARD LEARNED DEPT.

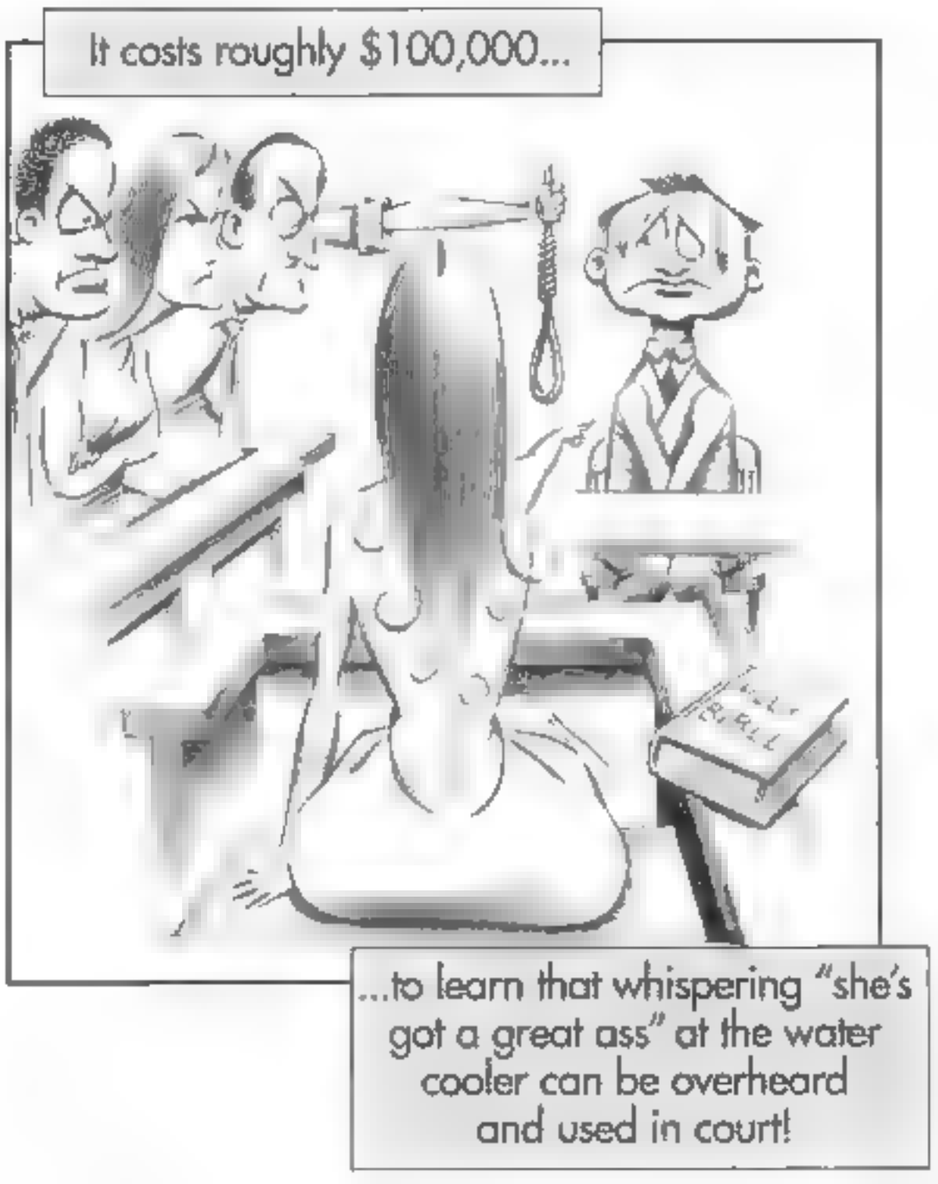
The cost of tuition at Harvard is now over $25,000 a year! At the average state university, it's about $10,000! But even those of you (and we do mean you!) who'll never set foot in one of them smart-guy places still have to deal with the rising price of wising up! What do we mean? Read on, Einstein, as...

MAD EXAMINES THE HIGH COSTS OF EDUCATION

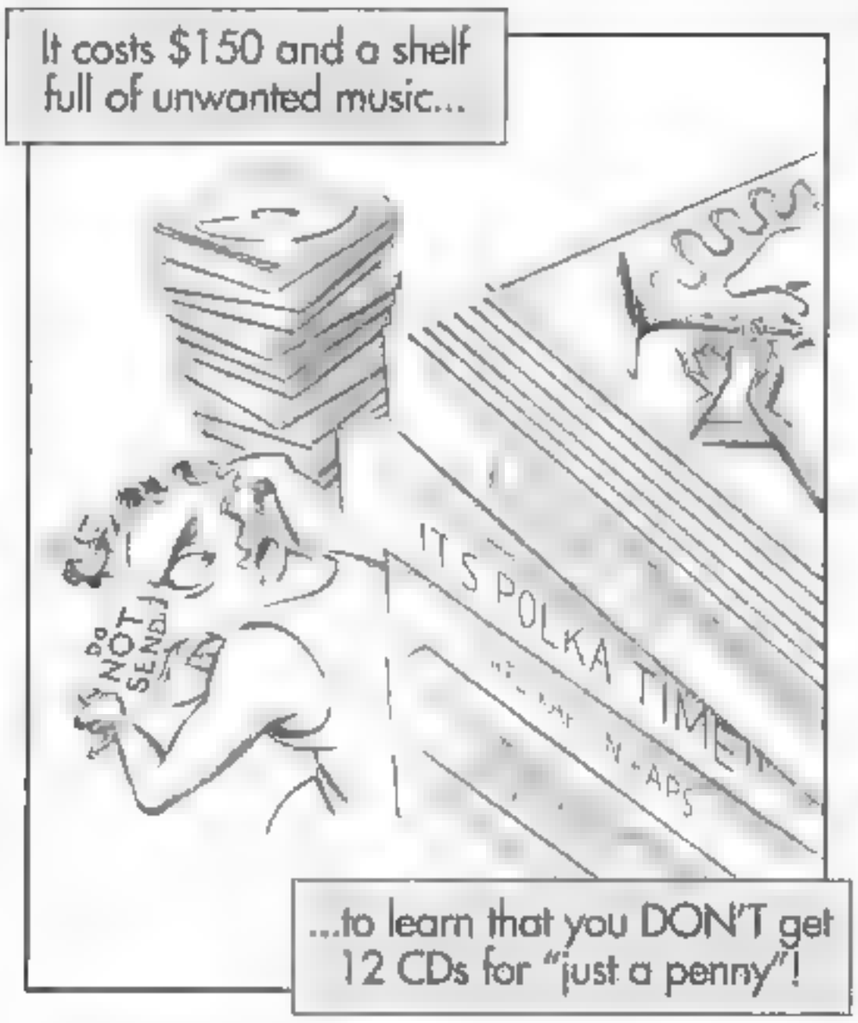
ARTIST: LENNIE MACE
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER


It costs $7,995 plus tax and license...
GEO METRO
50 MPG!
...to learn that the only woman you're going to impress with a practical car that gets great gas mileage is your mother!


It costs $4,300. .
...to learn that the computer salesman wasn't trying to put one over on you when he said, "Spend the extra $20 for a good surge protector!"


It costs roughly $100,000...
...to learn that whispering "she's got a great ass" at the water cooler can be overheard and used in court!

It costs $150 and a shelf full of unwanted music...

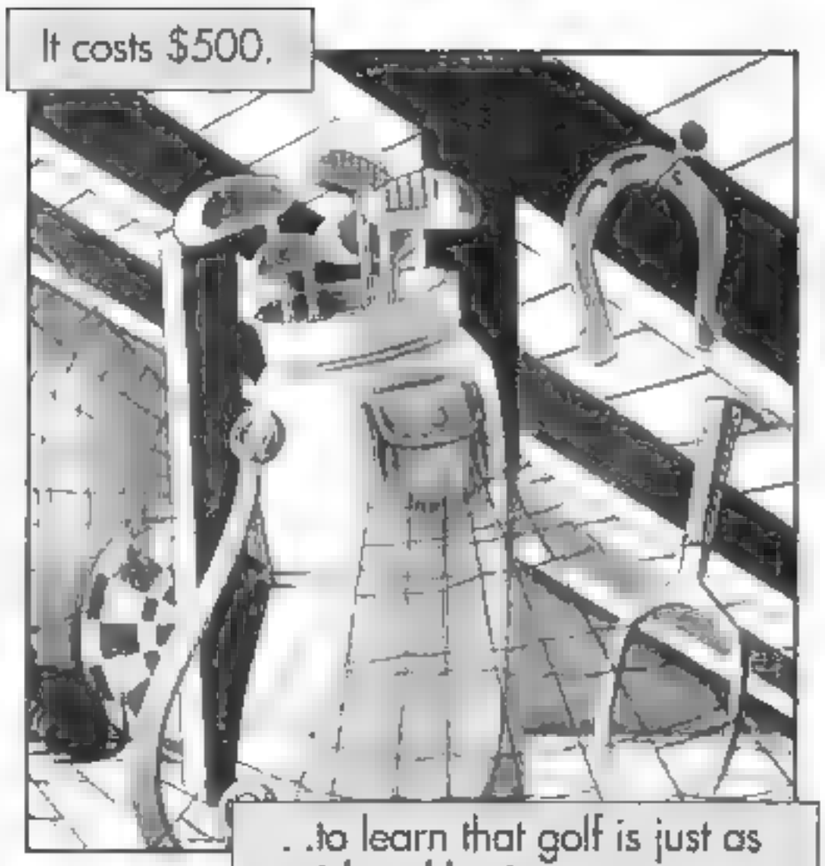


...to learn that you DON'T get 12 CDs for "just a penny"!

It costs $125 plus tip...

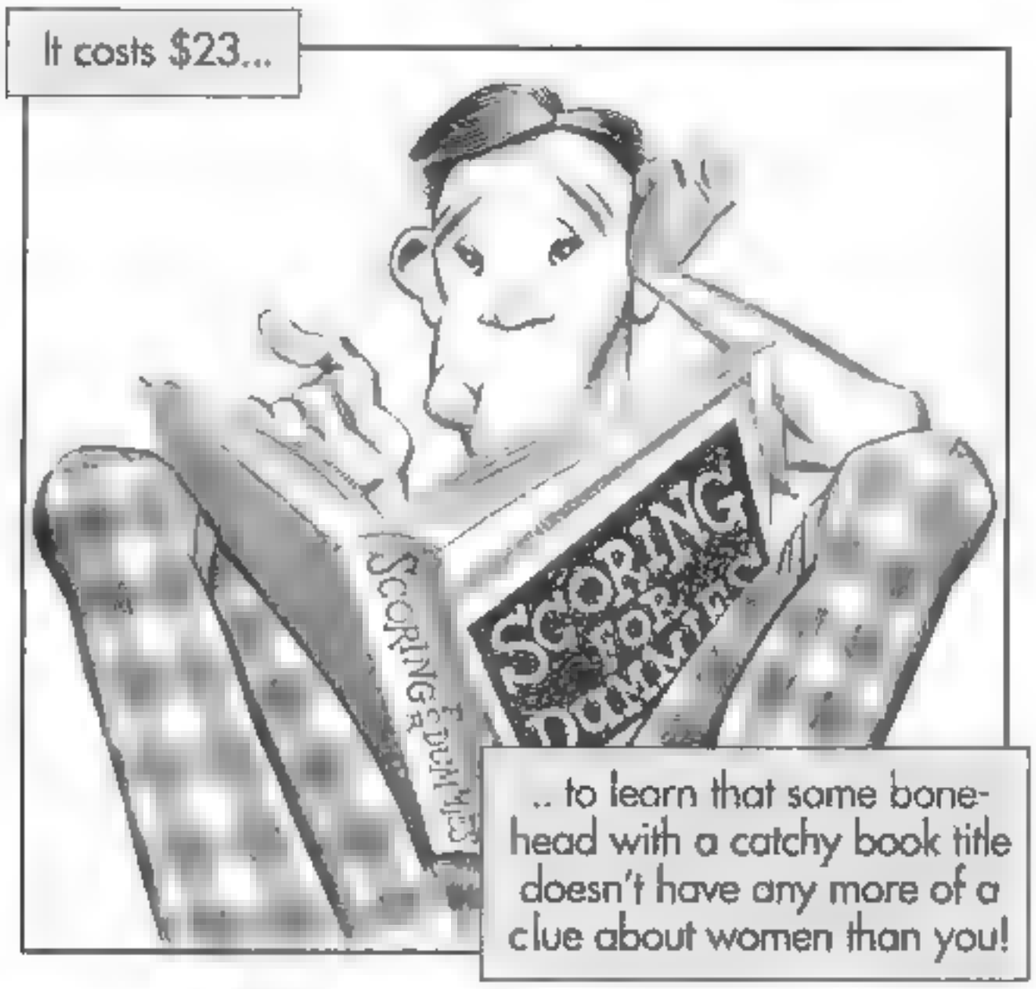
...to learn that the "Coolio look" just isn't for you!

It costs $500.



...to learn that golf is just as stupid and boring a game now as it was *before* Tiger Woods!

It costs $23...

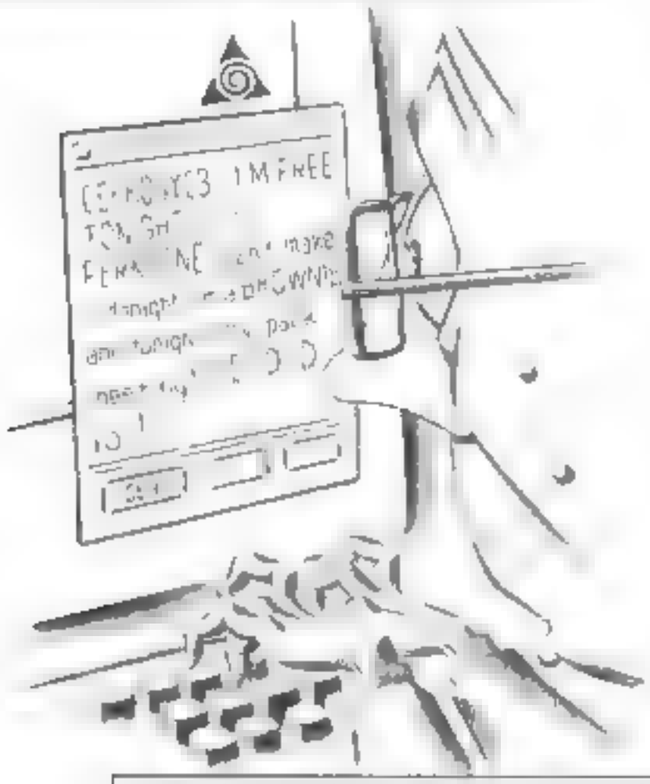


.. to learn that some bone-head with a catchy book title doesn't have any more of a clue about women than you!

It costs $135 plus tax...

...to learn that "it's NOT the shoes!"

It costs $19.95 a month (and endless hours at the keyboard)...



...to learn that you're just as big a failure with women electronically as you are face to face!

It costs $500 a day ..

...to learn exactly how Las Vegas hotel/casinos can offer rooms for only $20 a night and breakfast for just 99 cents!

It costs $5.99...

...to learn that Larry Flynt is not quite the cute 'n' cuddly publisher that Woody Harrelson portrayed him to be in the movies!

It isn't easy being America's most popular pre-pubescent pop trio! Between coping with the screaming fans, the daily Clearasil applications and the constant mall riots, Isaac, Taylor and Zac don't have much time to sit down in their parents' garage and sort through mail sacks filled with these moronic...

letters to hanson

LAURA FINSTERMARCHER
Dear Hanson,
I am the mother of four teenagers and I just want to applaud you for being such fine, upstanding role models for today's youth! In this age of "Grudge Rock" and "Beavis and Butt-man," it's rare to find performers as happy and cheerful as you three ladies!
(And don't worry, girls — those breasts will start growing before you know it!)
Sincerely,
Laura Finstermarcher
February 12, 1998
(sixth letter of the day!)
Dear Hanson,
Reason #2,846 why Hanson is the greatest:
the way Isaac flips his hair
Reason #2,847 why Hanson is the greatest:
Taylor's left dimple
Reason #2,848 why Hanson is the greatest:
Zac's cool robot dancing on stage
Sorry I can't list more reasons now, but my parents have this vogue idea that I'm dressed with you and have limited me to only ONE ream of paper per week! (And they say fascism is dead!)
Love Love Love Love
Me (Again!)

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

from the desk of
Louise

Dear Hanson,

Call me weird, but I'm a baby boomer mom who's always gone for high-concept/low-talent musical groups–from the Monkees and the Partridge Family of my youth, to Bananarama and Milli Vanilli of the '80s, and even, for a brief time, being sucked in by Hanson-Mania along with my kids.

That is, until I recently found out the awful and disgusting truth about your group: you actually write your own songs and play your own instruments! What a dastardly fraud to commit on legions of fans who pay good money thinking they're hearing the best studio musicians out there, being lip-synched by pretty-boy front singers without an original thought in their head!

SHAME ON YOU!!!

An EX-Hanson Fan!!!

(I love you)

Dear Hanson,
I love you guys SOmuch, I recently got tatoos of your names and faces all over my body! My older brother (he's in high school!!!!!!) says this is was stupid because even though you seem big now, you're probably a flavor-of-the-month who'll be nothing but a trivia question next year → and I'll be stuck with dumb tatoos for the rest of my life!!!!!!

Isn't that the silliest thing you ever heard? Everyone knows that Hanson will RULE FOREVER !!!!!!

Love, ♡♡♡, Missy Maxwell

P.S. Who are "New Kids on the Block" and "Menudo" My IDIOT brother keeps bringing up??

Dear Hanson:

What a bunch of wusses you are! That girl hair! Those fey hand gestures! All that mincing around onstage! I mean, c'mon, there's a certain level of "flaming-ness" that's just too much — even for me!

Straighten up, for God's sake!

Sincerely,

Richard Simmons

Hey Hanson!
Okay, it's time we had it out! The teen-hunk world isn't big enough for the both of us! Meet you in the alley behind Tiger Beat magazine this Saturday (our curfew is at 10:00!)

Signed,
The Backstreet Boys

Dear Hanson,

You are the SWEETEST CUTEST SWEETEST! I'll bet you'd ALL be the best boyfriends!! I'll bet you'd LOVE a girl even if she wasn't the Smartest or the best looking! Why, I'll even bet you'd LOVE a girl who had braces, thick eyeglasses, many zits or was a few pounds overweight, Even if she was retaining water because of the stress of dealing with her bratty sister Elane who

and I know

most wonde

rate that i

boys and I

the other d

Dear Hanson,

I'm a twelve year-old girl who had a huge crush on the three of you. That is, until my therapist explained what was really going on: she said that you embody a "non-threatening masculinity" which enables me to fulfill my immature romantic desires without the "physical demands" of "real boys," which could "prove damaging to someone at my fragile, psycho-sexual age."

So now, I think YOU SUCK!

Alexandra Whistler

Upper West Side, New York, NY

DEAR ZAC, YOU YUMMY BOY,

I'M A ~~12~~ 14 YEAR-OLD ~~MAN~~ GIRL, WHO JUST LOVES SURFING THE INTERNET AND ~~TROLLING~~ LOOKING FOR ~~NEW MEAT~~ NEW FRIENDS! WHEN I STUMBLED UPON ONE OF THE 3,000 HANSON WEBSITES AND SAW YOUR FACE—WELL, I JUST HAD TO WRITE!

I KNOW THIS IS KIND OF SUDDEN, BUT COULD YOU COME VISIT ME? I'LL EVEN SEND YOU A ONE-WAY BUS TICKET, AND PUT IT ON ~~MY VISA~~ MY PARENTS' VISA CARD! PLEASE, PLEASE COME—AND DON'T TELL ANYBODY!

YOUR NEW PAL,

~~Gus~~ Trish

CASTING

OOPS!

THE SCHMUCKS STOP HERE DEPT.

You are cordially invited to read the following little treatise on the proper and improper behavior when attending a social function. The dress, casual. The time, now. The title...

Melvin & Jenkins'

GUIDE TO PARTY GOING

Jenkins

Jenkins knows that parties mean planning, and so takes care to RSVP in plenty of time for his hosts to expect his attendance with one guest.

Melvin

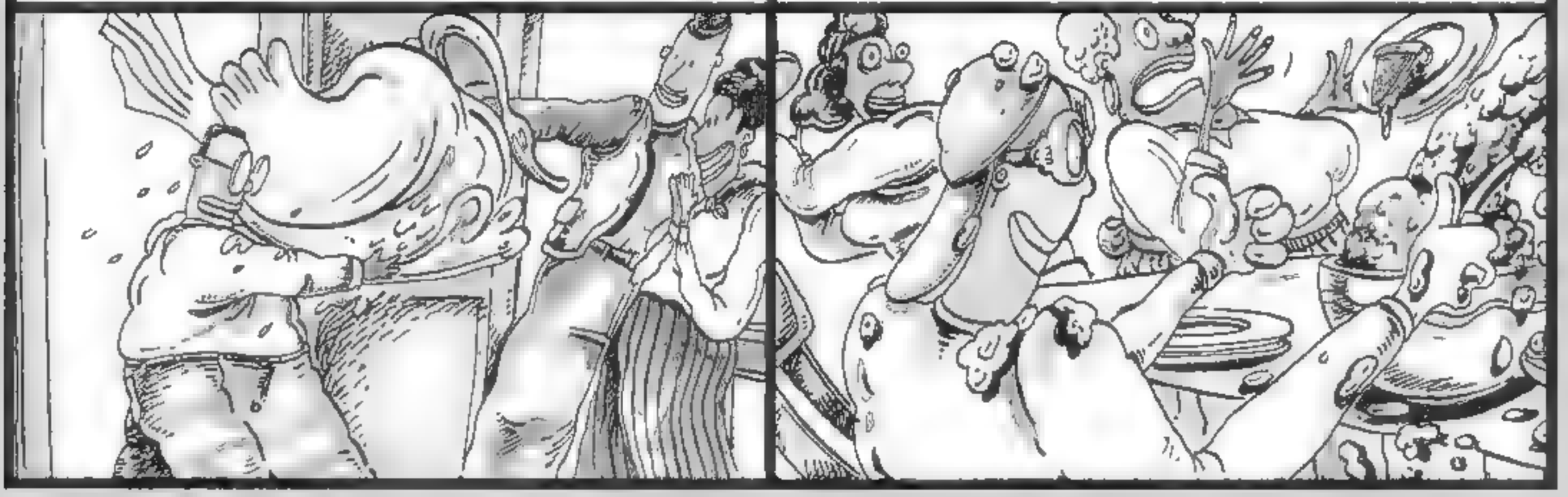
Melvin argues that NOWHERE on the freakin' invitation does it specifically exclude his pit bulls.

Jenkins

Jenkins arrives with a beautiful ice sculpture centerpiece he made himself, to the delight of the hosts.

Melvin

Even regular viewers of porn are shocked at the fine detail of Melvin's potato-salad recreation of the human reproductive system.



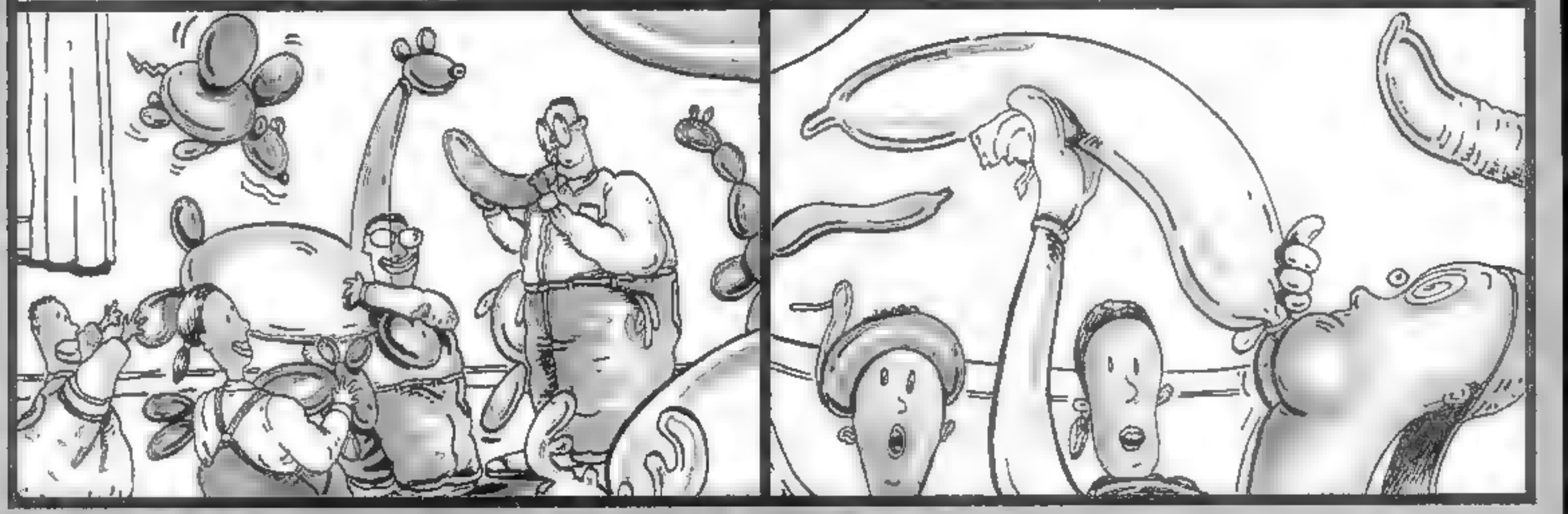
ARTIST: KEVIN POPE WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

Jenkins

Jenkins amuses the children at the party by teaching them how to make funny balloon animals.

Melvin

Melvin does more or less the same thing, except that all of the animals have reservoir tips.

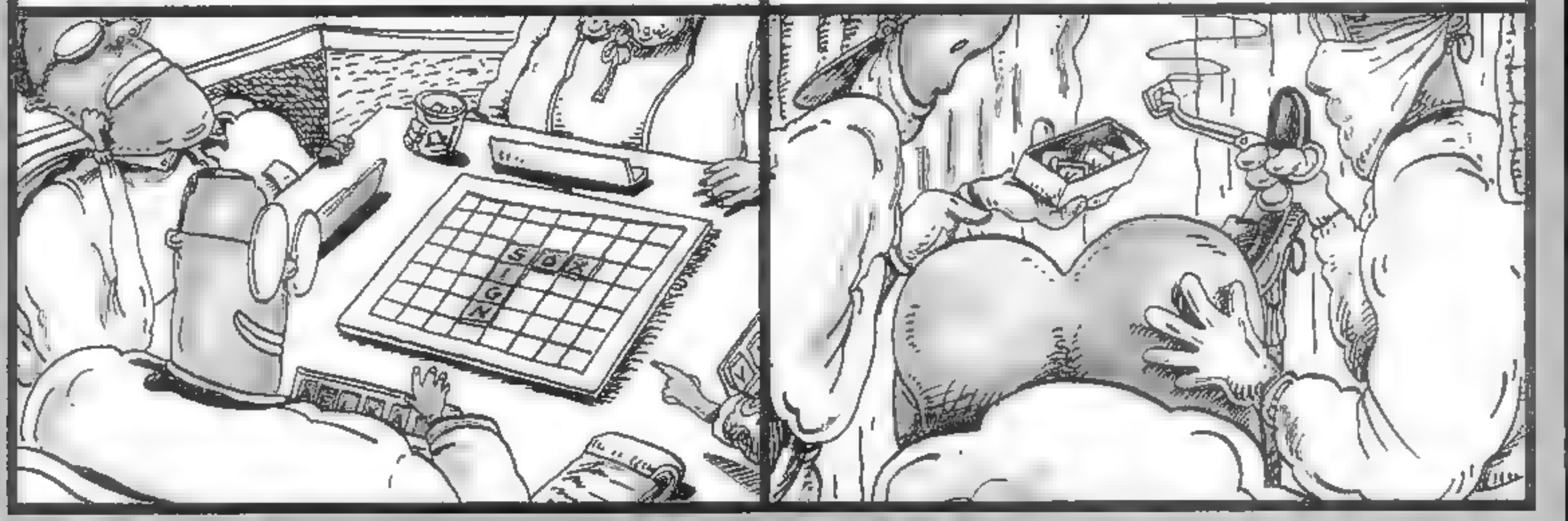


Jenkins

Jenkins really believes that "sox" should not be considered a legal Scrabble word, but in the interest of friendly competition lets it pass.

Melvin

Melvin's opponents are forced to endure hours of delicate surgery to remove 11 consonants and six vowels.

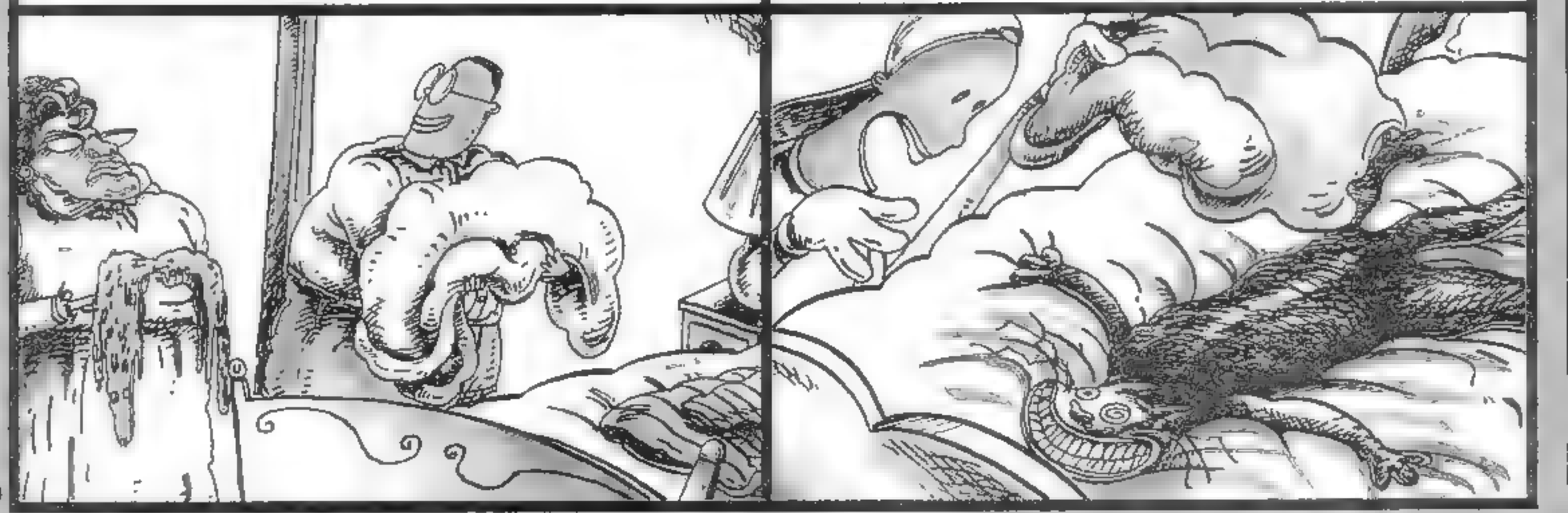


Jenkins

Jenkins offers to carry some jackets inside to lay across the bed.

Melvin

Melvin does the same, but never stops to consider what effect the crushing weight of 15 heavy winter coats might have on the host's cat.

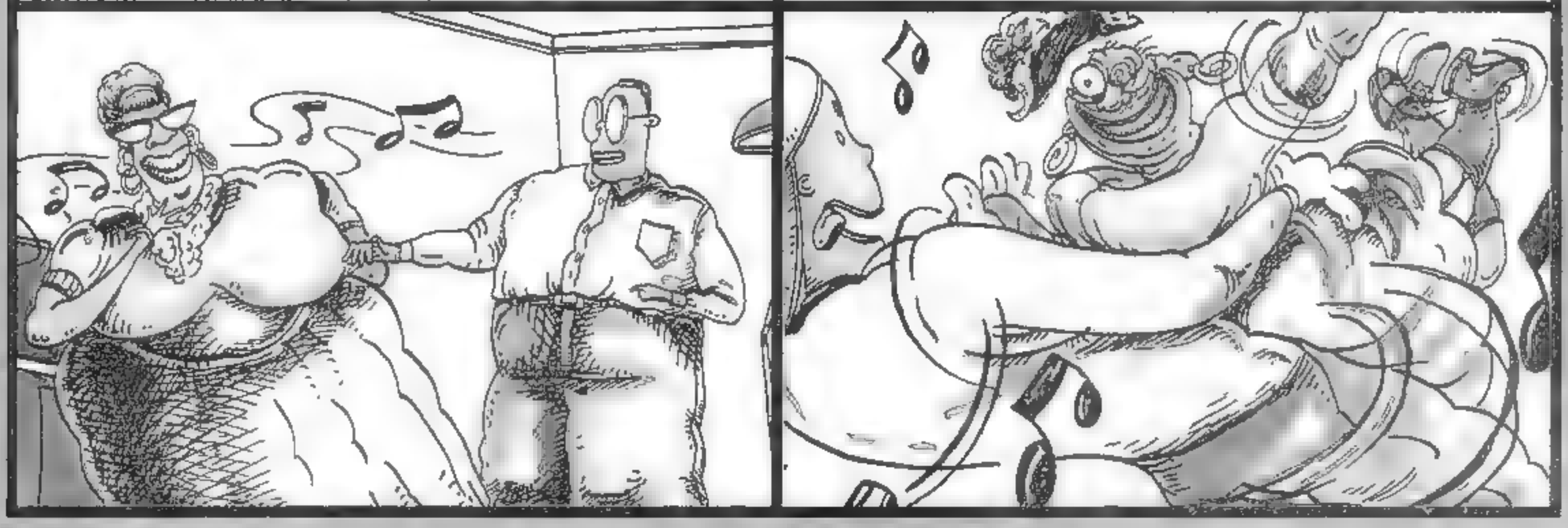


Jenkins

Jenkins graciously asks the host's mother if she would care to dance.

Melvin

Melvin's depraved grinding awakens sensations that Grandma's loins haven't felt since Dwight Eisenhower's first term.



Jenkins

Jenkins gladly accepts a take-home bag of leftovers when offered.

Melvin

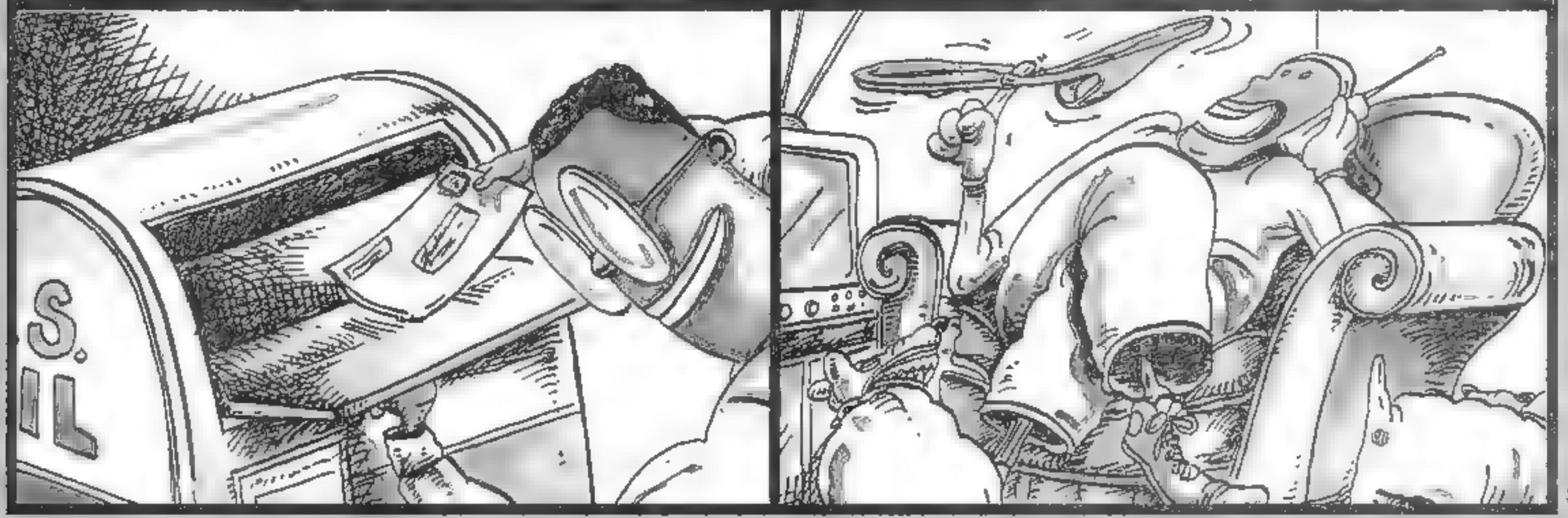
Melvin creates an elaborate system of tubing and vinyl-lined pockets inside his pants, so that he can lug a few gallons of free booze home with him.

Jenkins

Jenkins promptly sends a note to the hostess thanking her for a delightful evening.

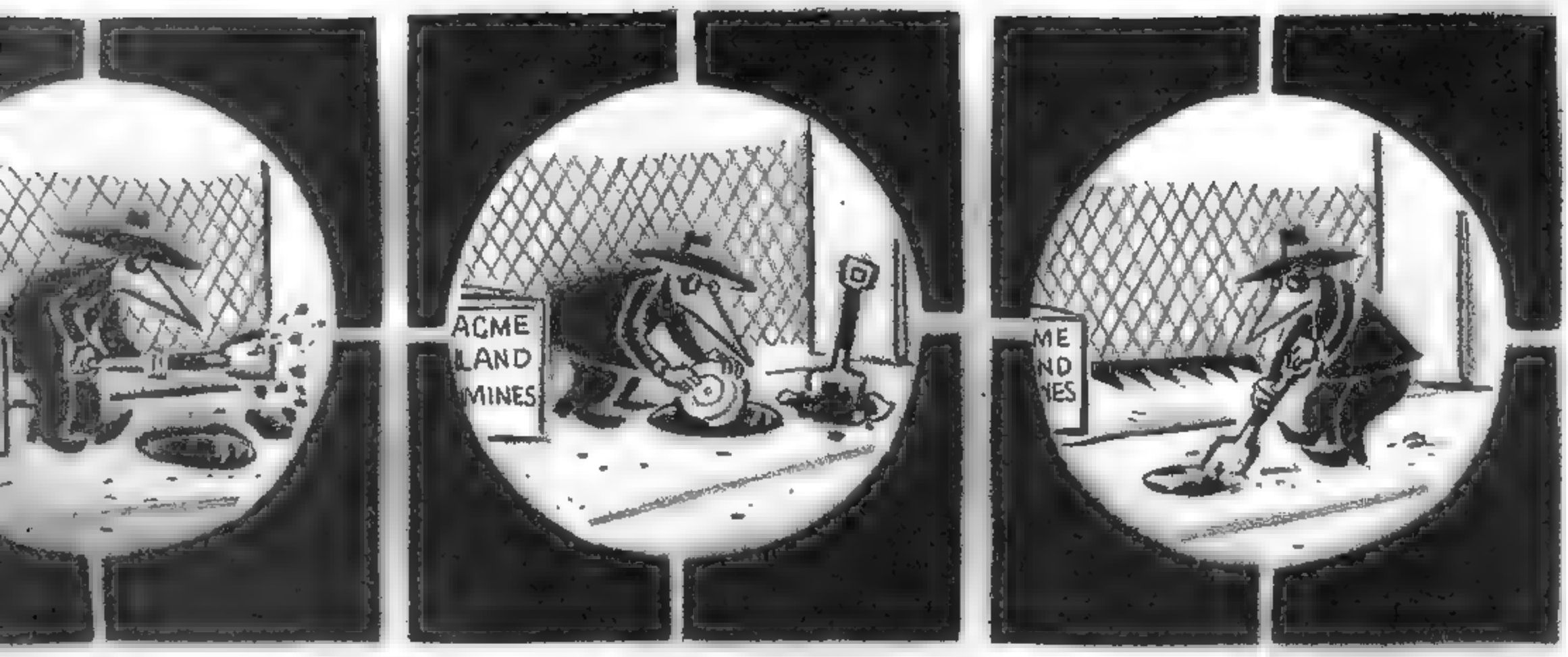
Melvin

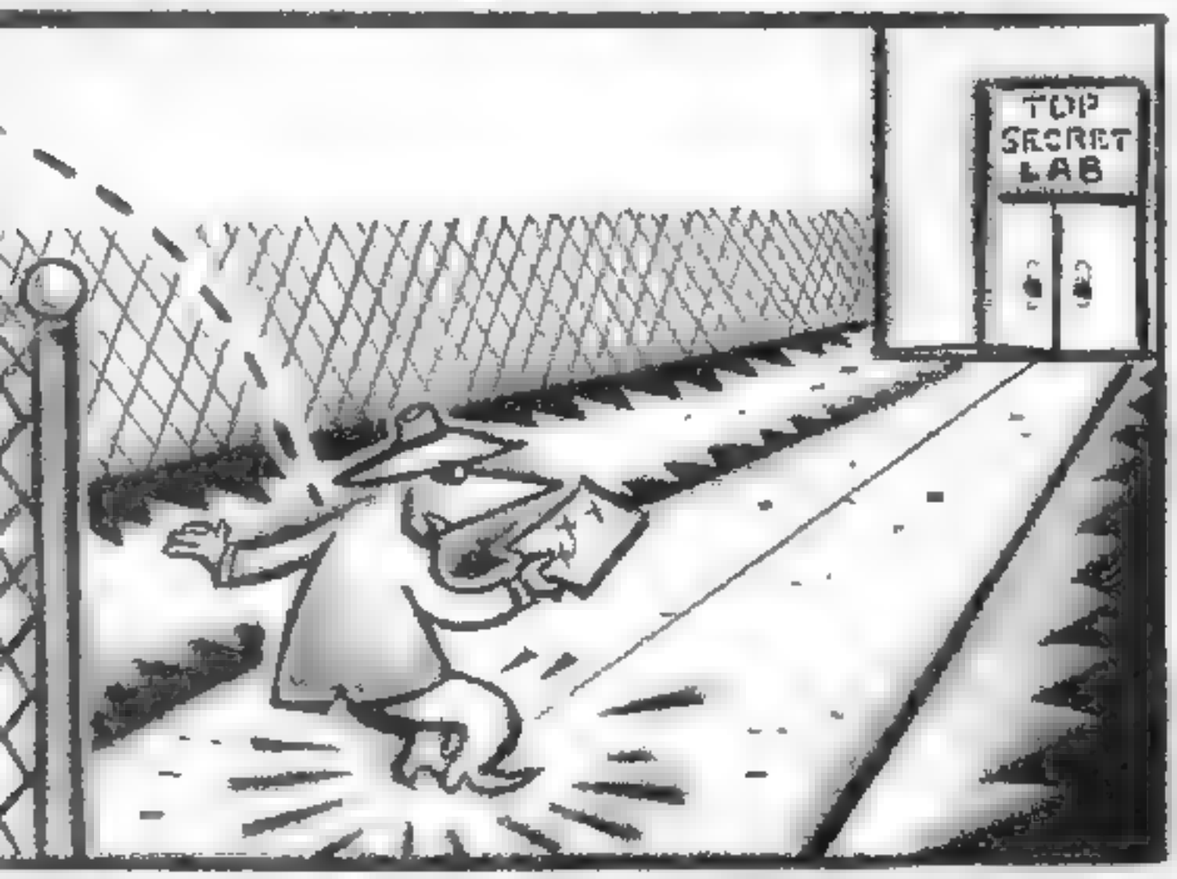
Melvin briefly considers sending the hostess back the panties that he swiped from her hamper but decides to sell them to a friend instead.



SPY VS SPY

ARTIST AND WRITER: PETER KUPER





KUPER

BEHIND THE DUPICATE BALL DEPT.

Reality shows just got real! Move over COPS, MAD proudly presents...

COPLIES

Bad boys, bad boys! Whatcha gonna do?

The graveyard shift really brings out the craziest! I swear, there's not a moment's rest! This one guy wanted color copies of his black and white originals and I looked at him and said, "Are you freakin' nuts, man?!? Stop and think about. .uh-oh, over there, trouble!"

12:15 a.m. Shift Begins

Listen, honey, say we cut the invitations with these!

Don't "honey" me, B l y-Bob! An exacto knife will cut a straighter line!

A simple domestic dispute can be one of the most dangerous situations we face!

Okay, okay! Can we all just take a deep breath here?

1:37 a.m. Crowd Control

Didn't I tell you not to put the 8" by 11" paper in the 11" by 17" tray?

Hey man, I know what I'm doing!

Doesn't this badge mean anything to you? Stand down!

BEEP BEEP

STAFF

WARNING:
Due to the graphic nature of this show we recommend that young children and people who don't like graphics don't view it.

COPIES is a glimpse into the shadowy world of word processing and document-related services! Our cameras take you behind the scenes to hit the streets with a group of dedicated, hard-stapled, paper-pushing public servants who have ink in their veins and liquid paper up their noses! They're true originals who are proud to copy!

COPIES is filmed live with the men and women of Kinky's Copies in Big Butte, Tennessee!

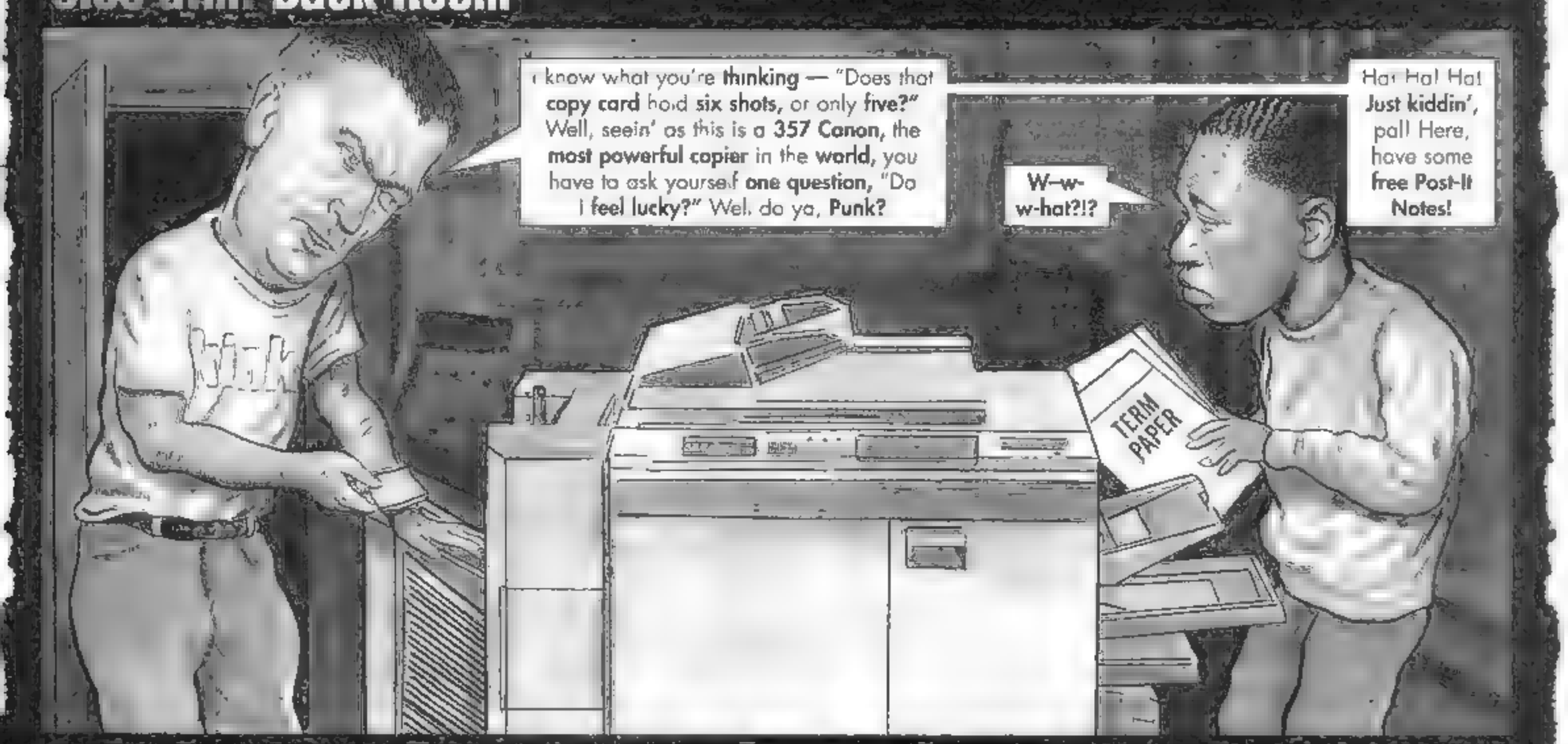
Whatcha gonna do when they collate you?

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN
WRITERS: SCOTT SONNEBORN AND ANDY RHEINGOLD

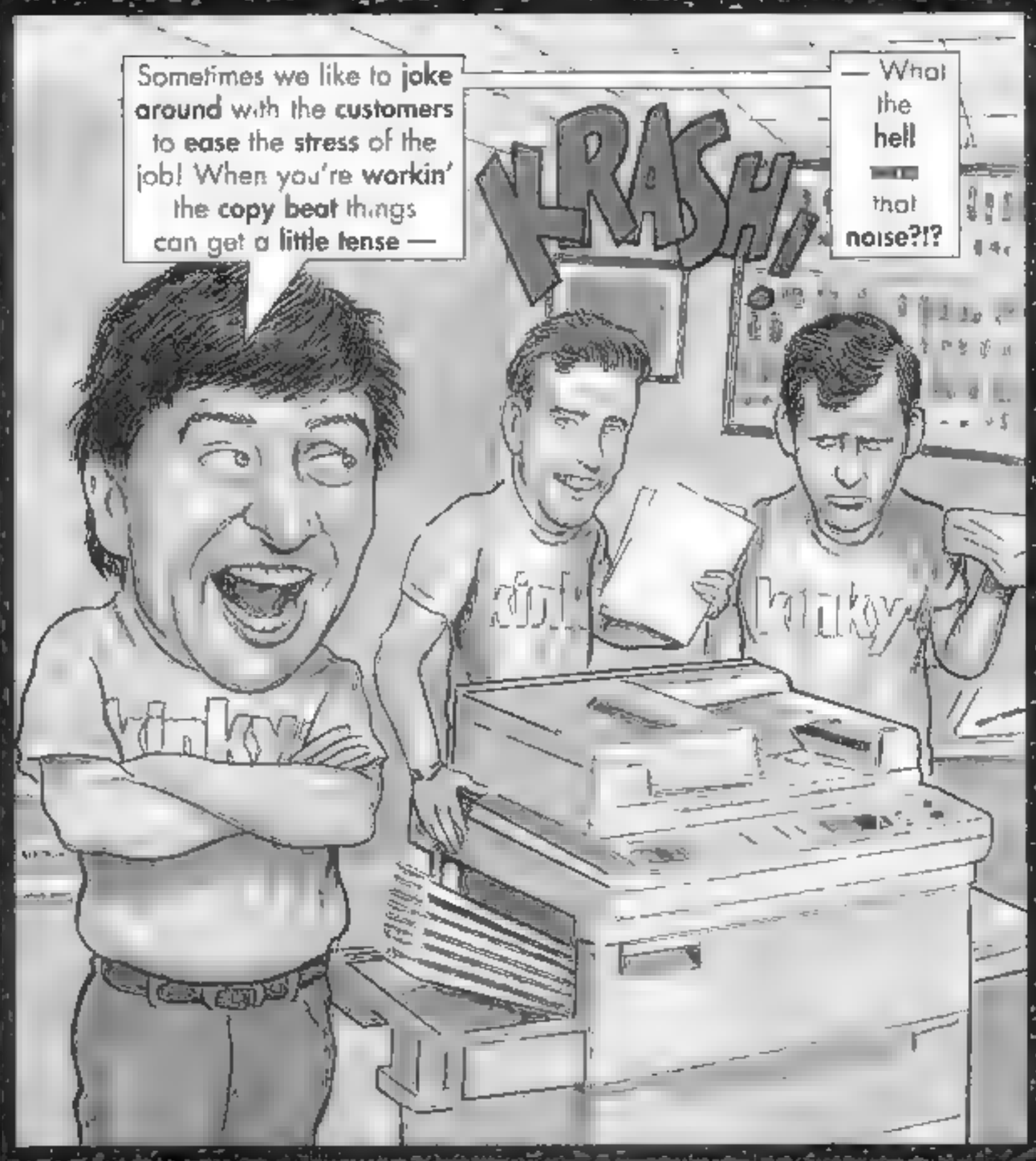
2:23 a.m. Help Call

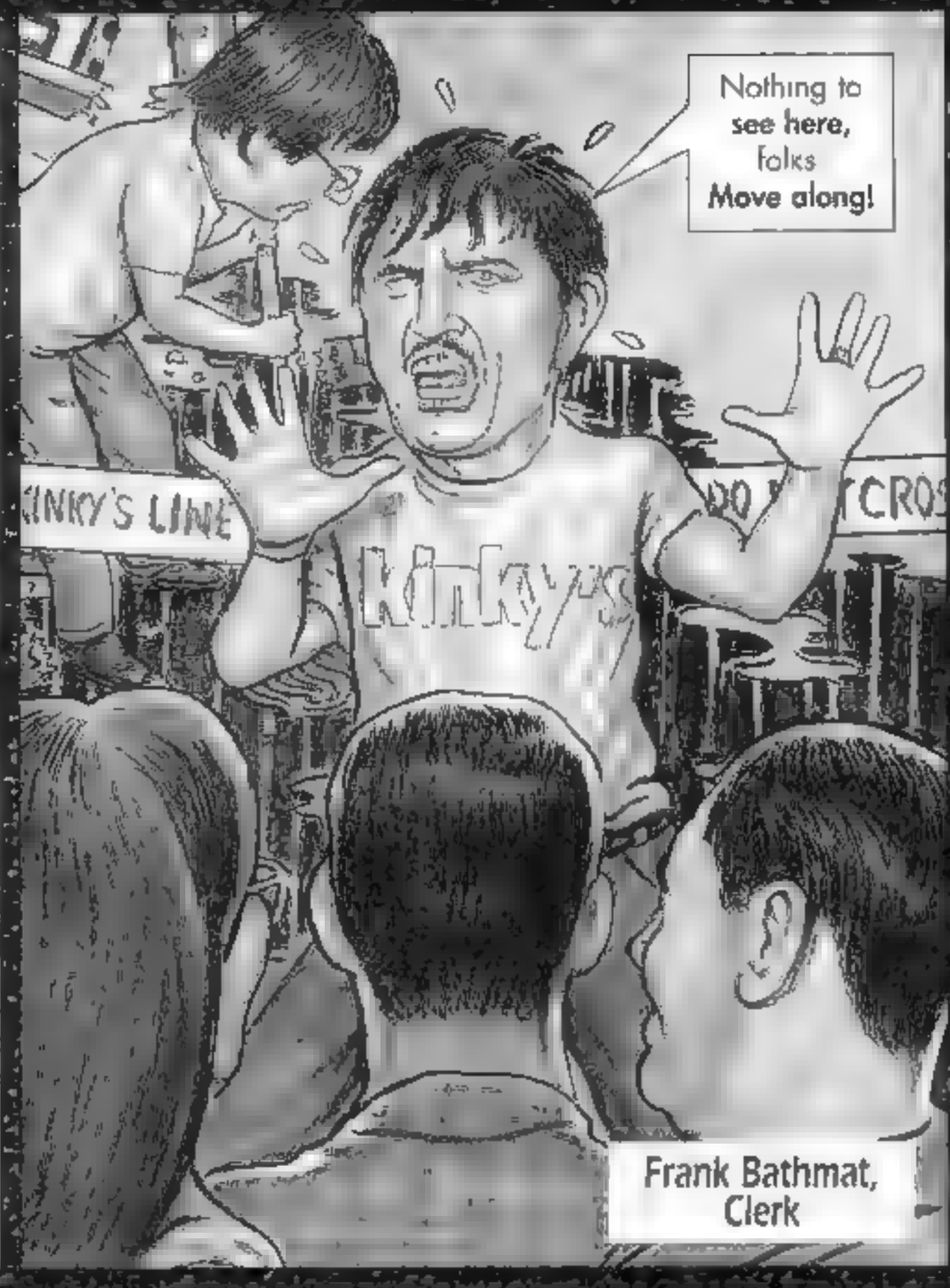
and I want 107 copies of this, reduced to 50 percent and
Just cool the <BLEEP> <BLEEP> down, all right?! Just slow down!
Man down! Man down! PAPER CUT!

3:08 a.m. Back Room


I know what you're thinking — "Does that copy card hold six shots, or only five?" Well, seein' as this is a 357 Canon, the most powerful copier in the world, you have to ask yourself one question, "Do I feel lucky?" Well, do ya, Punk?
W–w-w-hat?!?
Ha! Ha! Ha! Just kiddin', pal! Here, have some free Post-It Notes!
TERM PAPER

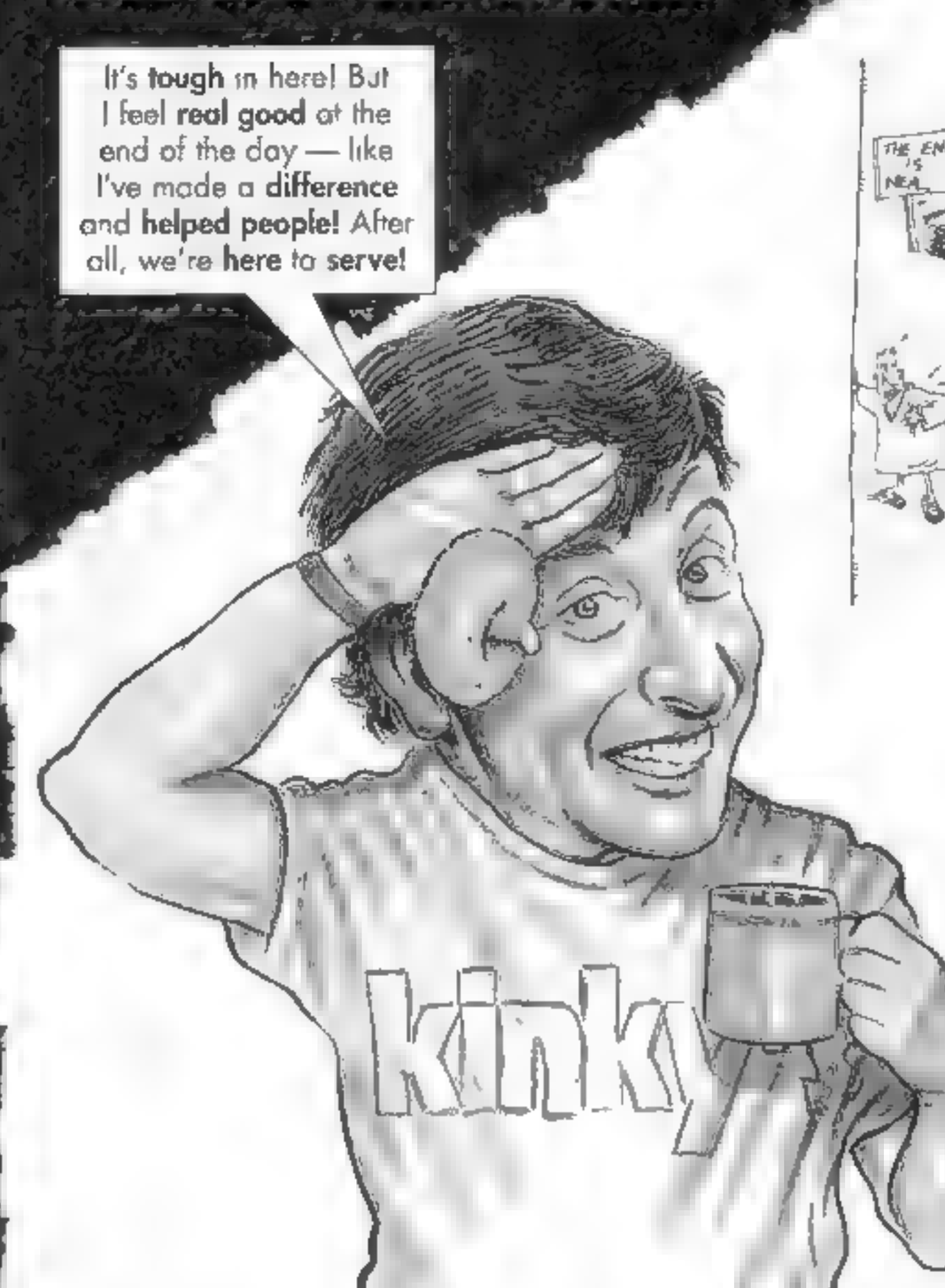
3:15 a.m. Self-Service Area


Sometimes we like to joke around with the customers to ease the stress of the job! When you're workin' the copy beat things can get a little tense —
KRASH!
— What the hell — that noise?!?
Kinky



5:04 a.m. Computer Terminal

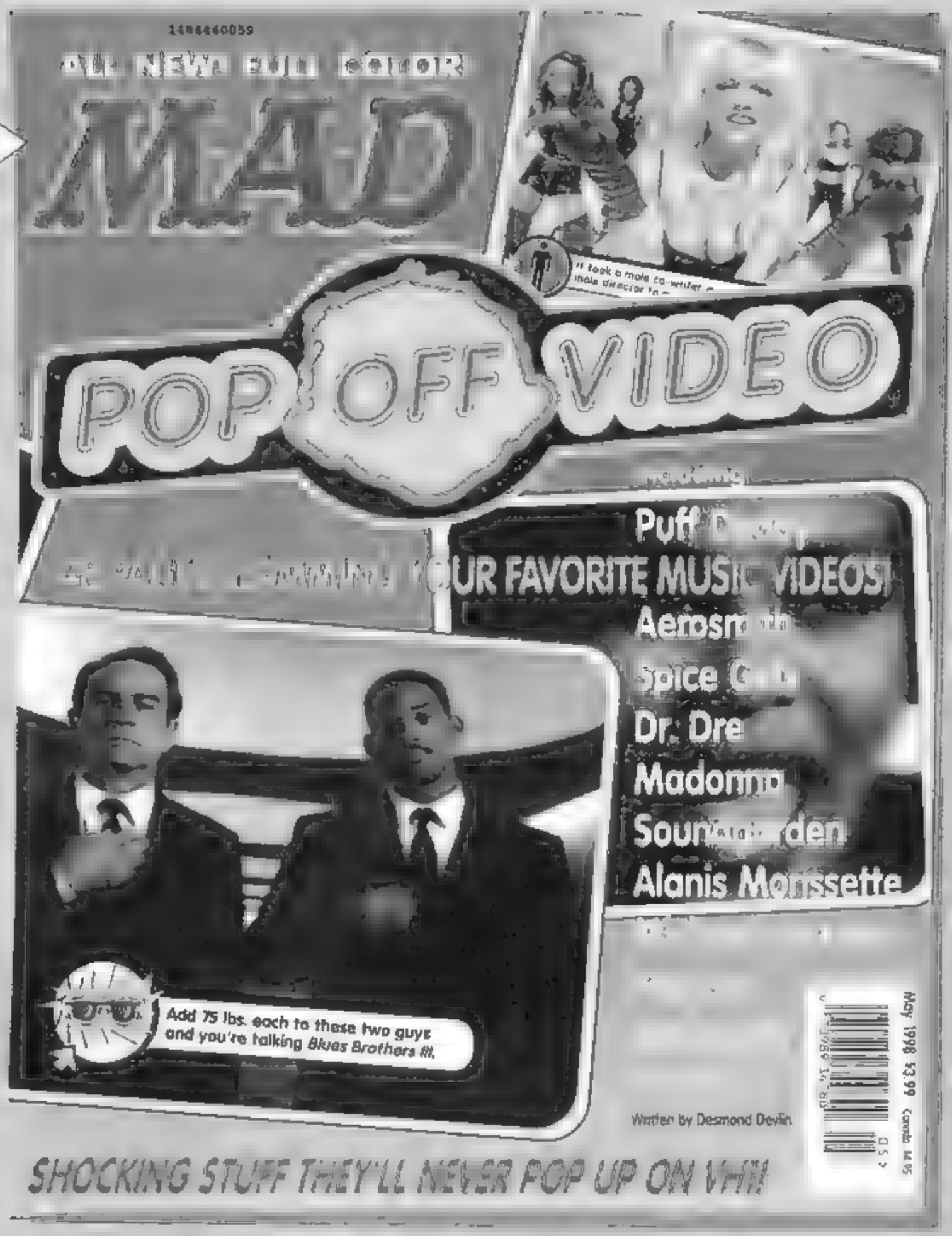
6:30 a.m. End of Shift


It's tough in here! But I feel real good at the end of the day — like I've made a difference and helped people! After all, we're here to serve!
THE END IS NEA
kinky

There's a great new magazine

currently on the newstands that we love so much, we decided to excerpt it right here and now! (The fact that we happen to be the creators of this "great new magazine" is a mere coincidence and has NOTHING to do with our decision!) MAD Pop Off Video is 48 pages in FULL COLOR blasting classic music videos! Finally, you can see rap and rock stars crawling around on all fours like dogs, shamelessly grabbing their crotches and cavorting with midgets and dwarves—without turning on your TV! Here's an intensely stupid sampling from

that great new magazine...



HANSON "MMMBOP"
The biggest musical influence on Hanson is another singing family trio: Alvin and the Chipmunks.
According to Hanson, an MMMBop is "just a brief moment in time, that's gone before you know it." Hanson's career will last 3.4 MMMBops.

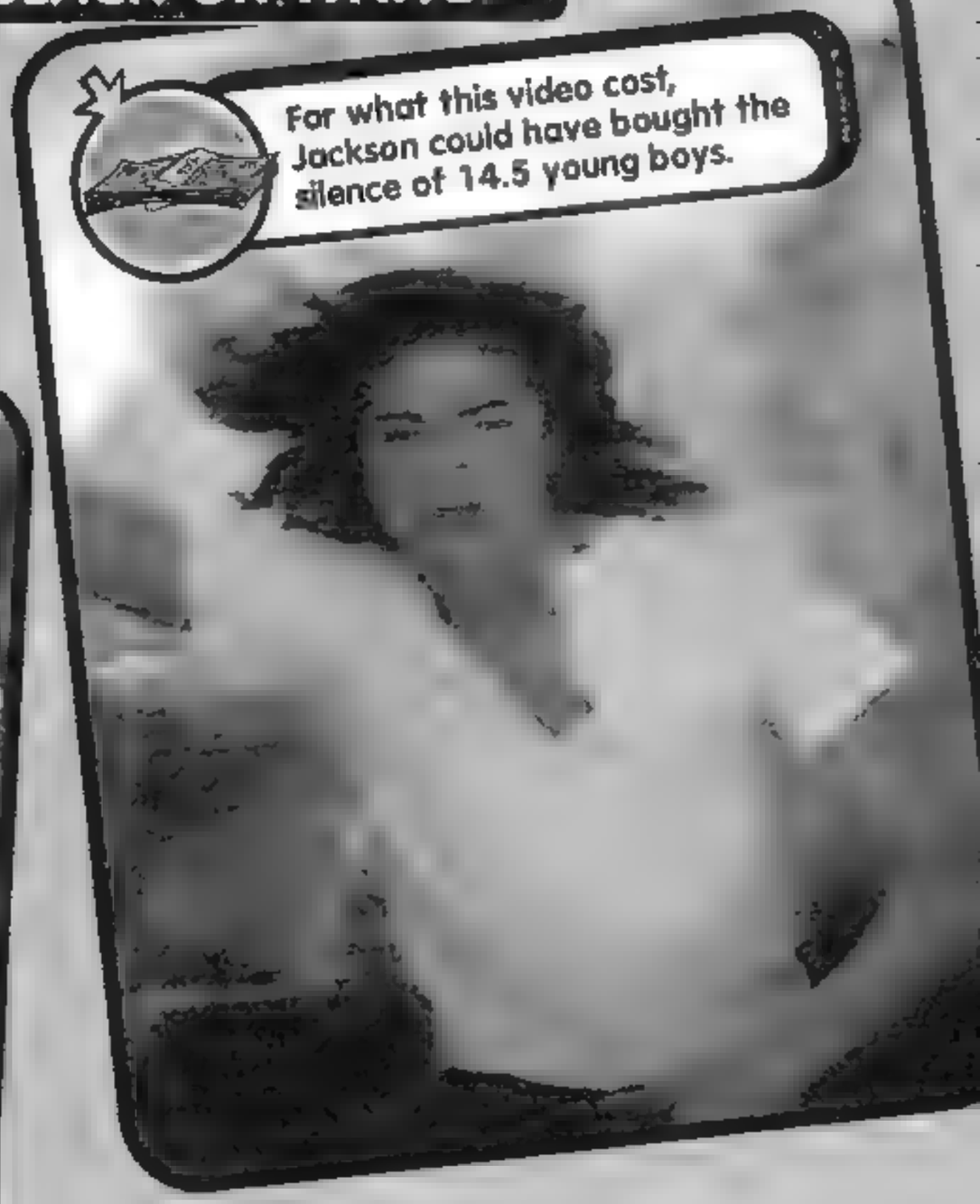
WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN VIDEO CONSULTANT: DAVID P. LEVIN

MAD POP OFF VIDEO

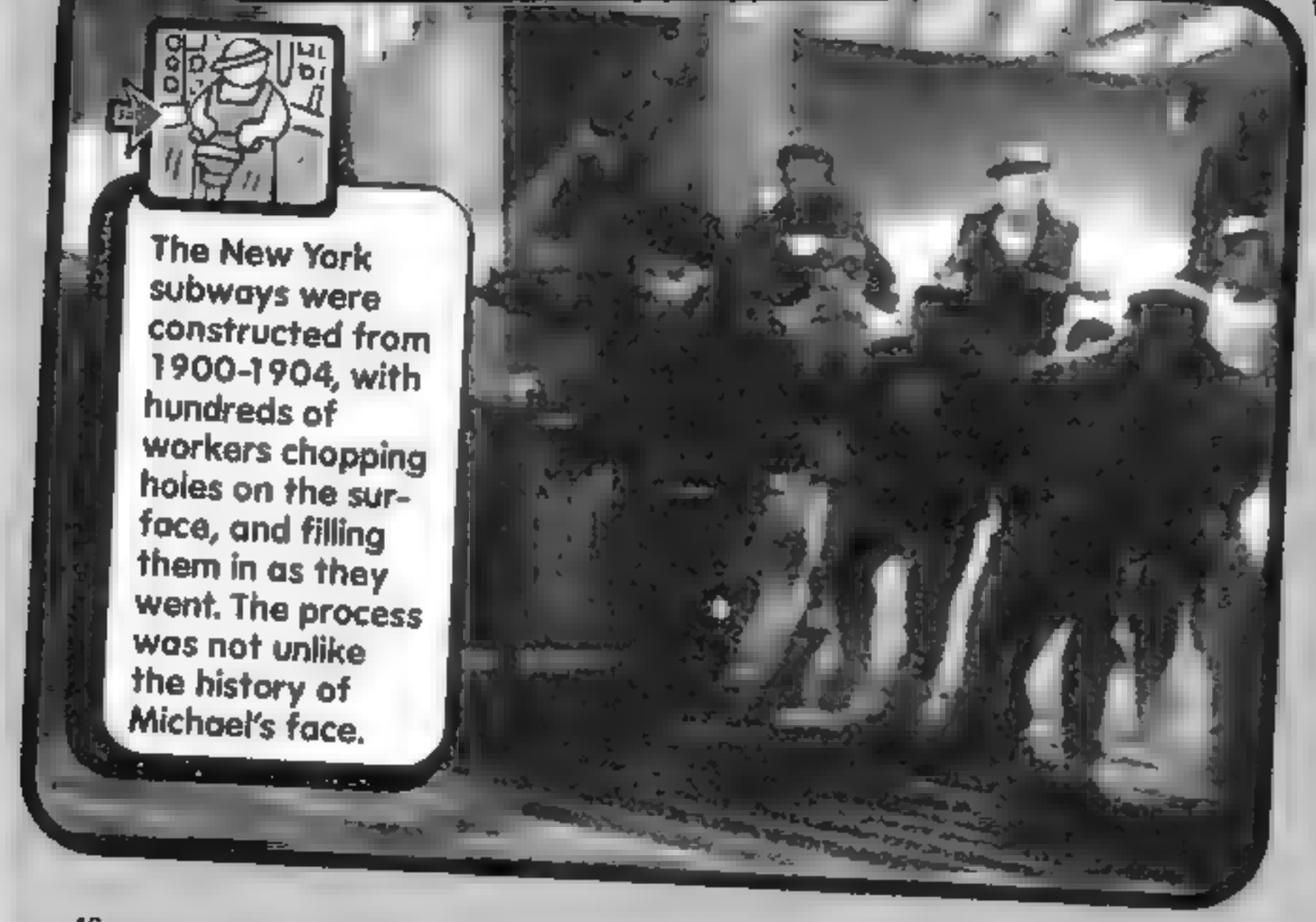
WILL SMITH "MEN IN BLACK"

This is rap music for people who think that Babyface is a little too "hardcore."
Will's former partner, DJ Jazzy Jeff, reportedly did an excellent job of fetching donuts and running small errands for the crew.

MICHAEL JACKSON "BLACK OR WHITE"



MICHAEL JACKSON "BAD"


The New York subways were constructed from 1900-1904, with hundreds of workers chopping holes on the surface, and filling them in as they went. The process was not unlike the history of Michael's face.

COOLIO
"GANGSTA'S PARADISE"

This chilling Coolio-Michelle Pfeiffer stare-down has all the primal dramatic power of the Tyson-McNeely showdown.

This song features a hook sampled from Stevie Wonder's "Pastime Paradise." Apparently, Stevie was also Coolio's barber.

ALANIS MORISSETTE
"IRONIC"

With very little time left in the decade to lose its lead, "It's like 10,000 spoons when all you need is a knife" is in the homestretch for "Most Moronic Lyric of the 1990s."

Alanis conceived this video as "expressing four different sides of her personality."

The level of her acting achievement can be summed up as: "red sweater, green sweater, yellow sweater, wool cap."

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

MAD'S CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

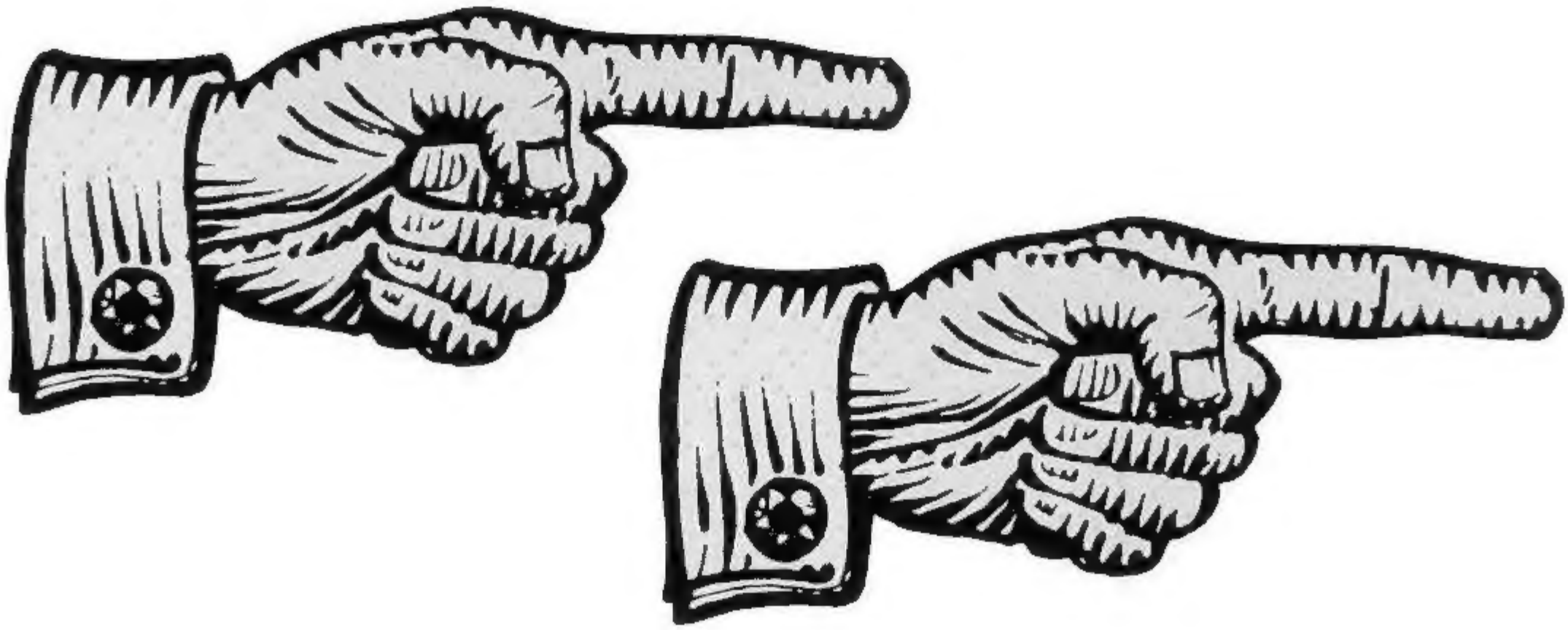
Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest newsmakers will be crapping out!

THIS MONTH'S UPCOMING WINNER IN THE ELECTORAL COLLEGE OF DEATH:

Al Gore

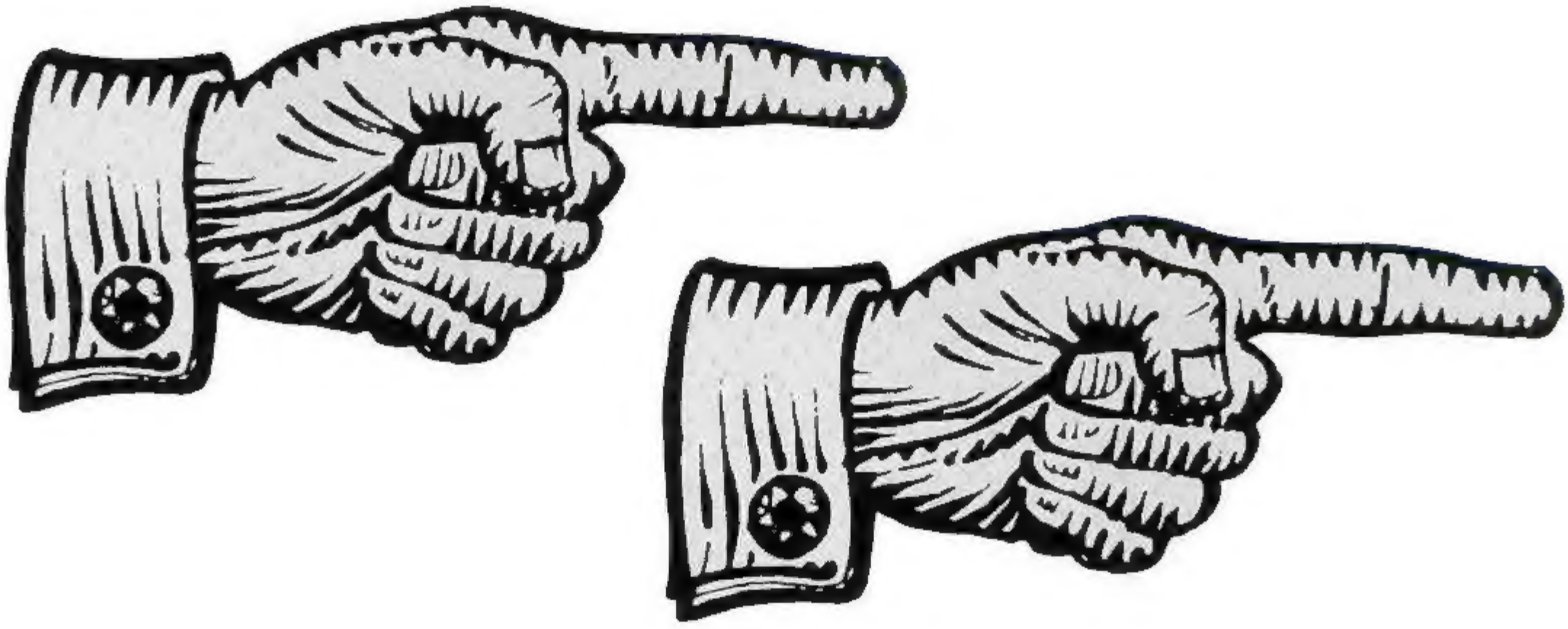
CAUSE OF DEATH	ODDS
Mistaken for dead and buried alive	2:1
Caught in crossfire between Bill and Hillary during ugly spat over Monica Lewinsky	8:1
Burst blood-vessel in brain from worrying about the ozone layer	25:1
Stress of cooperating with campaign finance investigation to the fullest	9,499,209:1
Slips on Capitol steps at own inauguration as President	99,254,398:1

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT TERRORIST ORGANIZATION THREATENS THE LIFE AND LIBERTY OF EVERY AMERICAN?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

It used to be that we only had to worry about terrorist acts happening outside of the United States. Now the threats have reached our shores and everyone is living in a state of apprehension. But there is one especially evil and ruthless enemy that stands out as a source of constant tyranny. To find out who this dreaded menace to society is, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

THREATS OF TERRORISM ARE A PROBLEM EVERYONE IN THE WORLD IS DEALING WITH TODAY. BUT REARING ITS UGLY HEAD IN AMERICA THERE IS SOMETHING REALLY TERRIFYING IN THE WORKS

A ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE B

WHAT TERRORIST ORGANIZATION THREATENS THE LIFE AND LIBERTY OF EVERY AMERICAN?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

THE IRS

A B

ABSOLUT SADDAM.

A MAD AD PARODY